TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The *National Era* is published every Thursday, on Seventh street, opposite Odd Fellows' Hall.

Single copy - - - $2 | Ten copies - - - - $15
Three copies - - - 5 | Single copy six months 1
Five copies - - - 8 | Ten copies six months 8

Daily National Era to the 1st September, $5.

Payment in advance is uniformly required.

Rates of Advertising.—Ten cents a line for the first insertion, five cents a line for each subsequent one.

Money to be forwarded by mail at our risk. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposite. When money is sent, notes on the banks of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, are preferred. New England notes are at less discount than New York State notes, and those less than Western notes.

All communications to the *Era*, whether on business of the paper or for publication, should be addressed to G. BAILEY, *Washington, D. C.*

THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. VIII. WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1854. NO. 369.

AGENTS

Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each *new* yearly subscriber, and twenty-five cents on each *renewed* subscriber—*except in the case of clubs.*

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be an old one, at $5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the *Era* for three months; a club of five, two of whom may be old ones, at $8, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be old ones, at $15, to a copy for one year.

When a club of subscribers has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms. It is not necessary that the members of a club should receive their papers at the same post office.

The following gentlemen will act as agents in the cities named:

H. B. Knight, 48 Beekman street, New York.
Wm. Alcorn, 826 Lombard street Philadelphia.
G. W. Light, 8 Cornhill, Boston.
J. A. Innis, Salem, Massachusetts.
Caleb H. Wells, Worcester, Massachusetts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

THE LETTER I.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

Child, how eagerly you look
From your dog's-eared spelling-book.
Why so glad and smiling? Why?
"See—I've learned the letter I!"

Child, you're not the first one yet,
That, of all the alphabet,
Chose that letter for his task,
Nor for deeper lore would ask.

Many an older child you'll find,
Who, to all save I, is blind.
'Tis as if that character
Stared upon him everywhere.

In each heart's unfolding book,
First for I he's sure to look,
Dreading anywhere to see
Such a democrat as *We.*

Labor will not be to spell;
Better learn one letter well.
So that beautiful, great I
Spreads, and covers earth and sky,

And its gilded shape is cast
On the future, grand and vast;
While the pigmy alphabet
Lies forgotten under it.

Poet or philosopher,
King or simple commoner,
He may be, who only looks
For the I in all his books.

But, whate'er that poet's rhyme,
All his thoughts to self will chime.
Such an Alp will climbers find
Only Gulliver reclined.

Meanest of philosophy
Is the ego-sophistry,
Cutting the Eternal plan
To the measure of a man.

And the son of humble life
Thus is armed for daily strife.
Joy expires, and Peace will fly
At the step of tyrant I.

Grown-up children, further turn!
In life's book there's much to learn.
Would you see where I belongs?
Read about your brother's wrongs,

Read the hopes his soul that move—
Spell the names of Truth and Love!
Students of the letter I,
Once a worthier lesson try.

For the National Era.

A BROTHER'S RECOLLECTION OF AN ONLY SISTER.

BY MARY IRVING.

CHAP. III.

There was no alternative. The poor shattered wreck of the mother, that had been so dear, must be, for her own sake and the sake of society, conveyed to the refuge provided for the living body that has thrown off its allegiance to Reason!

I drove to D—— the following evening, taking advantage of the weakness into which reaction from the unnatural struggles of the preceding night had thrown my unhappy charge. She lay on the cushions of the carriage, with vacancy written on the face the soul had been wont to light up so beautifully, quiet, though melancholy. The child upon my knee, fortunately, saw not the cloud that was gathering to burst over her own golden head. She had shed all her tears of terror and of grief for the home that she had lost, for the doll, the basket, the primer, and pictured geography, which had been the prey of the flames. The rescue of her pet kitten had comforted her for the loss of all these; and sitting down to wrap it in the folds of her white night-dress, lest "it should catch cold," she had been a calm spectator of the conflagration. Children have such a store of sunshine!

"So they call you 'Eulalie'?" said I, lifting one of her light curls into the sunshine, that yet streamed through the western window of the carriage.

"Not when they *love* me!" she answered, with an arch lifting of her eye-lids. "I have three names; 'Lulie' is for when I am good; when I am a little naughty, I am 'Eulalie,' and when I am a *great deal* naughty, I am '*Eulalie Lincoln!*'"

I could not help smiling at the child's nice discrimination.

"To-day, then, it is 'Lulie,' I am to suppose! But for whom where you named?"

"For my biggest of aunts!"

"How?"

"I don't know exactly *how* big; but she was *great-great;* eh, mamma?"

"Oh look, look, mamma!" she presently exclaimed, as we passed an extensive and beautiful garden; what a *woods* of roses!"

The dreamer aroused herself sufficiently to recognise a landmark of our rides, in the olden days of luxury.

"Four miles home," she murmured, sinking back. 'Don't fret, little Lulie! Eben and little Ralph will be there to pick all the roses for your wreaths!"

"Mamma!" said the little one, straining her eyes in a vain attempt to comprehend her, "it makes me *feel asleep* to hear you talk!"

It had grown quite dark when we entered D——, though the gas-illumined business streets were brilliant as noonday. Hushing, by an involuntary motion, my little sister's outbreaks of delight, I leaned back in the shadow, and nerved my spirits for the new struggle that was at hand. I had told the coachman *where* to drive!

The heavy shadows of a grove of pines and firs enshrouded us, as we turned from the noisy pavement upon the soft turf of the asylum grounds. In the dim light of the passage, I lifted my bewildered parent from the carriage, and bore her up the steps, before she was aware of my intention.

"*This* is not *home!*" she indignantly exclaimed, glancing about, and starting back from me.

"What! go home without stopping at a hotel first? What are you thinking of?" said I, assuming an air of authority. "Sit down, while I go and speak to the bar-keeper!"

"Mamma, don't you know home is burned up, except the *down cellar?*" cried Lulie.

I sought the superintending physician, whom I had well known in my boyhood, and held a hurried consultation with him. He was a man whose kindness and wisdom in that peculiar and painful branch of his profession, with which the public had charged him, had been tested by years of active duty; and my confidence in his opinion and aid had brought me thither.

He commended my decision and promptness, but shook his head ominously, as I recounted her symptoms.

"Bad—bad! But there is hope; you have done the best thing possible! The child must be taken from her immediately, however!"

"I suppose so!" I responded, with a heavy sigh for mother and child.

"Such a delicate organization as hers," pursued Dr. G., "must suffer from contact with a mind out of tune. If anything of hereditary insanity taint her young spirit—which Heaven forbid!—association with her mother would foster it most fearfully. In any case, her ideas of right and wrong, falsehood and truth, would be most irrevocably warped and distorted. I advise *entire* separation while this cloud rests upon your mother's mind; to meet occasionally would only harrow the feelings of both, and throw an obstacle in the way of the patient's restoration."

"Come with me, mother!" said I, steadily, drawing her hand within my arm, on returning to the hall. She wrested it from me, and darted upon my face a look of the suspicion which is always so easily aroused in the insane.

"No matter! I will take Lulie to the room; good night!" I said, taking the trustful child up in my arms, and carrying her forward, with a look of reproach turned upon the mother.

The maternal instinct was stronger than suspicion, and she followed.

"Oh, God forgive me! to what I am luring thee with this fair bait, mother?" cried my bleeding heart. I dared not listen to it, but pressed the child closer there. After threading several passages, we reached the door of the ward—the bar that separates from the outer world those whom Heaven has unfitted for its cares and duties.

It had been arranged, in order to avoid harsh measures, that I should withdraw the child, if possible, without her notice, while Dr. G., from behind, slipped a heavy bolt between us.

I felt my cold lips tremble, and my eyes swim with giddiness, as I turned to execute the last stroke of my seemingly cruel task.

She stood with hands half-folded, bonnet flung back, and black hair hanging in matted masses over her sallow face. Her eyes, of old so beautifully beaming, were lighted up with the glow which returned with every evening. Restlessly they wandered over wall and furniture. Now was my moment; she would soon be unmanageable.

"I have brought your rocking-chair, mother; sit down;" and I led her to the seat. Oh! what a farewell was that for a son! One quick, stealthy bound through the doorway—and the bolt shot between us with a grating crash! I dared not stay a moment to listen. I shuddered at the sound of my own flying footsteps, as though an ague had stricken me!

"When will mamma come down?" was the oft-repeated question of the unconsciously bereaved child, as I sat rocking her below. Soon, however, the quivering eyelids grew weighty, and forgot to start open at every sound; the head fell on my shoulder in a heavy sleep. Thus mercifully unconscious, she was carried to the house of one who had been both friend and creditor of our father.

Her waking was agony to me, for I felt what must follow it! I buried myself in a recess of the room, leaving her in the charge of the kind lady who had welcomed us.

"Mamma! is mamma coming?"

"By and by!" was the delusive answer. "But it is sleeping time now; come and lie down in your little bed, and when you wake up, perhaps"——

"No! no!"—she screamed, tearing herself away, and throwing herself upon the floor; "I want my mamma! I *will* have my mamma!"

Mother as she herself was, the lady stood motionless, with eyes fast filling; powerless to soothe the agitation that frenzied every fibre of that little creature's frame. I stepped forward, and she clung to me with a convulsive cry—

"Take me to mamma! I *can't* say my prayers! Mamma!"

I caught her hands, and looked firmly into her eyes.

"Eulalie! be still!"

It was spoken with cruel harshness, I keenly felt; but it had the intended effect; it stunned her for the moment into silence. Her eyes, glassy with terror, looked imploringly into mine.

"Lulie! listen to me; I tell you the truth! *You cannot go to your mother!* She is ill; and for her good, the Doctor has said that her little girl must be taken away from her. You cannot understand *why*, until you are older. But crying will not bring her; be quiet! be my own brave Lulie!"

For a long time her eyes kept their fixed gaze into mine; but a change gradually passed over them. Her hands dropped; her whole frame was still; even breathing seemed suspended. At last she turned. One convulsive sob came up, but was strangled. She laid her small hands together, and looked upward with a most touching look of desolation, yet of trust in Him to whom she had been taught to pray.

"Our Father who art in Heaven!" she began; and both the lady and myself had turned our faces to weep, before she had finished the prayer the Saviour taught. Serenely it was repeated; she kissed me, and went to her little bed.

It was years before the child spoke her mother's name again!

I was notified, on the following morning, that a meeting of my deceased father's creditors would be convened at the house that evening, and prepared my accounts to lay before it.

They were formally examined by my host. He then took a folded paper from his pocket, and, glancing around the small assembly, gave it quietly into my hands. I opened it. It was a receipt in full, covering all debts, paid and unpaid! Surprised and touched, I lifted my head to speak; but his hand was laid kindly on my shoulder.

"Wait a moment, Lincoln! I have taken the liberty of sending for your young sister, as my friends here expressed a wish to see both the children of the late Mr. Lincoln."

He paused until my sister was brought in. In her mourning frock, with the pink sun-bonnet that had been thrown over her head for convenience, she looked like a fresh rose-bud on a blighted stalk.

The old gentleman arose, and, lifting a napkin from a richly-chased pitcher and porringer of silver, addressed me.

"May your course, Mr. Lincoln, be as successful as it has been self-sacrificing and honorable! In the name of the friends here assembled, I beg you to accept this gift, as a slight token of the respect we owe the memory of your father, and the uprightness of his son. And you, my daughter"—he paused, and laid his hand on the raised head of the child—"God bless you!" he feelingly exclaimed. "Take this porringer, my dear; it is marked with your name; and as often as you drink from it, remember that you have a brother to love and to be proud of, and friends who will never see the children of your father come to want!"

"I'll love *you* too, sir!" she said, with a trustful look; and I saw more than one of the group wipe dimness from his spectacles.

I tried to speak my thanks in suitable words, but choked, incoherent utterances were all that came to my lips. The heart's fullness clogged its interpreter!

"Enough, Lincoln; the less said, the better."

My hand was grasped by each, in turn, with a strong pressure. My sister was lifted by one and another for a kiss, as though her innocent lips distilled honey-dew.

Then we were left alone. I was once more free from debt! Free, to "begin the world" anew! But what a world had it already proved to me!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EUROPE.—The present aspect of affairs is thus concisely presented to view by the New York *Tribune:*

"The news brought by the Europa exhibits no important changes in the position of the Turkish question. On the Danube the armies are quiet in winter quarters, though there are reports of a movement by Gen. Dannenberg toward Kalefat, with a view to expel the Turks from Lesser Wallachia. The allied fleets have not entered the Black Sea, on account of storms now prevailing there, it is said, but more probably for want of orders. From Asia there are rumors of Turkish reverses on the Georgian frontier, but nothing positive enough to enable us to judge as to what the truth is in the premises. Meanwhile the Western diplomatists continue to negotiate, and the Russian Government to prepare for a vast campaign in the spring. The Scandinavian Powers are also making ready for the worst. In England, the Ministers have again postponed the meeting of Parliament—a shrewd measure on their part, for they could hardly hope to survive the first fortnight of the session. On all the horizon there are no other signs of peace than the timidity of the Western Governments. They desire quiet at any cost, but there is nothing besides their desire to make a peaceful settlement possible."

For the National Era.

BELL SMITH ABROAD.

No. XI.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S COOK.

DEAR FRIEND: We have been invited to the palace. We have been invited to all the palaces. I ought to give these facts in separate letters, so that you would have space to breathe, and time to recover from the astonishment. I know we do not deserve this—it is too good for us—but when honors are thrust on one, it is not prudent to decline them, for they may never arrive again. Now, I do not propose to tax your credulity too far, by leaving you under the impression, that the "Emperor" has found us out, and invited us to come and pass a little time with his family, in a social, unostentatious way. By no manner of means; the truth is, I have seen his Majesty but once, and then a mere glimpse—we are not on visiting terms, as we say at home—and, instead of being invited, in an impressive manner, to drop in and stay a few days, one day, on attempting to enter the Tuileries, merely to look at the upholstery, were informed by a tall gentleman in white stockings, embracing some false calves, that it was quite impossible, as the Emperor and family were then its occupants. It was not much of a disappointment, for you are well aware I have no great taste for upholstery; but as the royal carriage drove to the entrance, I insisted upon our party remaining to see France on an airing. We did not have a pleasant time while waiting, for we withdrew to the railing, where a crowd of idlers were gathered, and peered through the bars. After a little while, Napoleon, accompanied by the Empress, made his appearance.

He is not the brightest specimen of a young man, appearing decidedly heavy, and I suspect was rather disgusted with our conduct—we did not shout much. An Englishman near me gave some hearty *vivas*, very badly pronounced; indeed, it is doubtful whether the Government knew, precisely, what sentiments John Bull was uttering. The tall man in white stockings, assisted by half a dozen others, expressed a strong and loud wish for the long life of the Empire. I presume, in a decline of the Empire, his false calves and white stockings would go down, as all stand upon the same legs—I mean no pun. The Empress is not so lovely as I expected to see this descendant of Gusman the Valiant, but graceful, and dressed in a subdued, pleasant style. They dashed away, surrounded with guards; and that was my first and last sight of the royal family.

Of course, such a slight acquaintance promises little in the way of invitations, but we have a friend at court—a friend official—one of the household, who invites us to come at all hours, and look about at all leisure—gaze at the beautiful pictures and statues, the golden hangings and the silvery satins, as if they were our own. Now, if I had little regard for the truth, I would leave you under the impression that this friend was a prime minister, or a lord cardinal, or at least an aid-de-camp—a favorite at court, with pale, delicate face, youthful grace of figure, raven curls, and dark moustache. But I cannot; however painful to own, our friend at court is the cook—one of the royal cooks—and Jean Baptiste is a royal cook in every sense of the word.

Now, I know that this imprudent revelation will startle some aristocratic friends; and when I return, they will not call upon me—perhaps cut me dead. Now, I protest that, as living, plain republicans, we should not set such store upon position—and not regard the calling, so that it be honest. But if we do consider titles, I am not so sure that there was much of a descent in our making the acquaintance of a royal cook. I suspect that by the aristocracy of Europe, who settle all such things, a royal cook, a head bottle-washer to the Emperor, would be considered as outranking a republican ex-judge, or colonel, or general, or any other of the vast army of the titled in our Union. The royal cook has the advantage of at least following a useful pursuit, and basing his title on something—which is more than I can say for some of my American friends when here, who run after and stoop before certain gentry—such, for instance, as "the Right Honorable Lord ——, of Castle ——, High Keeper of the Robes, and Most High Custodian of the Bootjack to her Majesty Queen Victoria, Sovereign," &c., which office is something of a sinecure "Oh, simple republicans!" as Carlyle says, "ye who condemn the swallow-tail, and make war on the false calves of the court costume, bow not down before the high Custodian of the Bootjack!" But I add, let me introduce you to good, fat, jolly, Jean Baptiste, the royal cook, who asks no lowly homage, but is quite condescending and kind to us

Our acquaintance with Monsieur the Cook came, like many other good things in this world, quite unexpectedly, and in this manner. His holiness, the good Archbishop of —— had visited Paris for medical advice, as the old gentleman, approaching eighty years of age, found it difficult to carry any disorders whatever with that many winters—from one to thirty we should count by summers; from that until the closing scene, by winters. He, with his family, consisting of a sister, almost as old, and much thinner than his excellency, and a young girl, a relative, ward, and exceedingly beautiful, with their domestics, occupied the grand apartments of maison, while we had the petit apartments on the same floor. The difference, in way of grandeur, was decidedly in favor of the grand apartments; the comfort leant towards the petit. I say this in extenuation—for, although we had a beautiful view, from one set of our salon windows, of the Queen of Sweden's gardens, another set looked into the archbishop's kitchen; but they were very comfortable, nevertheless. Lying upon the sofa two-thirds of my time, with my back to the lighter windows, for the sake of the French romances I was reading, every time I paused to reflect upon the acts of Dumas's giant killers, or Hugo's poetics, my eyes would naturally fall into the kitchen of his excellency the Archbishop, where that jolly, royal cook was pursuing his avocations. I suppose my little, pale face, telling of evident illness, smote upon the tender heart of Monsieur the Cook, for he inquired anxiously of Nannette, my maid, as to my health; and from this he, with many apologies, went so far as to prepare little delicacies, which he assured Nannette would be of immense benefit to madame's health. The Archbishop's ward, who used to be in the kitchen one-half her time, chatting with Jean, became intensely interested, and the delicacies came in her name. I gave Jean full credit for all, however, as he was never so happy as when doing a good-natured action.

I picture charity now, not a slender maiden wrapped in a sheet and set on a monument, but as a fat, merry cook, under a paper cap, with a multitudinous white apron, that looks as if its creation had affected the price of things; but, above all, do I see as charity the full red cheeks, and merry eyes which seemed to be straining themselves to look over the round cheeks, and see what the mouth was about; and if it saw the fun of the thing much as they did; and then they reflected themselves in the nose—the jolly, red nose; Jean never worked, it was play, mere play; be the kitchen ever so full, and a famous dinner ever so near, Jean would find time to lean out of the window, and chat with the beggar on wooden legs, and ask him if he had been at the grand ball—and whether he preferred the schottisch to the polka, and laugh as he ended with giving a bountiful quantity of broken victuals.

Jean was exceedingly fond of his jest with the beggars, but, I noticed that he always seasoned it with good deeds. Leaning out of the window to some crazy hand organ, he would beg to know how it was possible the grand opera could flourish, deprived of that instrument, and beg the performer to accept a few sous, in testimony of his individual admiration. In response to the harsh song of some crone, he would seriously ask if she thought St. Peter had an ear for music, and how it came to pass that he had not sent for her long since—at the same time filling her basket with remnants, adding advice to the effect that she must not feed her boarders too high, as times were really hard, and his master was a good deal mixed at the Bourse. His jests were sometimes a little biting, but the poor creatures laughed the merriest, and always left content.

Between my maid and Jean grew up a very gossiping intimacy. I thought, indeed, that Jean's tender heart had been rather roasted, by Nannette's brilliant eyes. But Nannette never favored me with much of her own affairs, while engaged in the duties of my toilette, being so much occupied with those of other people. She knew quite all about every man, woman, and child, in the house; but more especially was she acquainted with affairs in the Archbishop's family. She said the good prelate had much trouble with his beautiful ward; that she had been sought for and was deeply in love with an English nobleman; but that gentleman being a Protestant, of course, he could not be countenanced; that the young lady was very unhappy, as one could see, and in danger of a decline, as everybody knew; and, for her (Nannette's) part, she thought religion was to die by, and not to marry by; and Jean thought it was all more pious than wise, and that he (Jean) believed in love matches; that love was to matrimony the apples to the pie, and other sage reflections, showing that he sided with Young England. My sympathies were not much awakened, as I thought the young lady seemed in good health and very passable spirits. But then the heart will break, you know, yet brokenly live on.

We were called upon about this time, we idlers who had eyes for beggars in the court, to notice a blind mendicant of immense age, who was led into the court, where he played execrably upon a guitar, and yet sang with a full, rich voice, that a youth of twenty might have been proud to own. We noticed that the love-crossed damsel about this time became very benevolent, and was exceedingly fond of calling this old man to the foot of the grand escalier, and giving him some sous. One afternoon she begged the aged guardian of an aunt to permit the old beggar to enter their salon and play for them. The Archbishop being out riding at that time, the watchful relative reluctantly consented, protesting she never heard such vile music; what could her niece want with such? And when the old man, trembling in every limb, tottered into the room, leaning upon his staff, and began his lament more discordant than ever, the poor lady, who had a reasonable ear for music, and doted on the opera, left the room, saying her niece was certainly crazy. The companion of the beggar, who was the raggedest individual, with close-cut hair, round bullet head, very erect, and apparently wide awake, modestly remained outside of the door. When the aunt, no longer hearing the music, abruptly returned, she was thunderstruck at seeing her niece sobbing in the arms of the mendicant.

There was quite a disturbance in the grand apartments at this moment. The niece fainted; the aunt screamed; the tall footman ran in; the concierge came to the rescue; Jean and his assistants were near; but all, in attempting to throw out the aged blind beggar, caught a tartar. That individual seemed suddenly to regain his youth and strength; for he knocked the servants right and left, and as suddenly was miraculously restored to sight; for while his assistant covered his retreat, he made his way out with great nimbleness and ease. It was very natural that he should leave his gray hairs behind, under the circumstances; and so he did, in the shape of a very fine specimen of a Parisian wig. Jean remarked, solemnly, as he bathed the tall footman's head and nose, that, for French beggars, the rascals had a remarkable knowledge of English boxing.

When one remembers the care with which young ladies are guarded in France, and adds to such custom the fact that, in this instance, the young girl had evinced a disposition to cross her guardian's wishes, the wonder will cease at events which seem to recall the days of romance. Jean seemed delighted with the adventure, and passed much time in relating it, with numerous whimsical additions and comments, to Nannette. But the strange adventure ceased in time to be so strange. The young beauty was watched with increased care. She was now scarcely ever from under the eye of her aunt—the sharp and thin duenna.

His Reverence, returning to something like health, received much company, and the entertainments were so numerous, that Jean was at last fairly employed. He now had scarcely a word to throw at a beggar, and, at length, was forced to bring in an assistant. He had one before—a dull, placid youth, who seemed everlastingly to be walking in his sleep, and deeply ruminating upon pie crust: and to such force Jean added his nephew. Quite a contrast, this one, to the former! He was eminently handsome, gay, and active, with a restless expression of fun in his large, sparkling eyes, which told at once his near kin to Jean. But what this youth made up in beauty, he lost in usefulness. So vexatious an assistant never before entered a kitchen. He spoiled everything he touched, and broke everything he carried. More especially was the thin aunt worried. She had a favorite soup, upon which, indeed, she lived, being entirely divested of native masticators, by which to use more solid food; and it seemed as if this pottage was never again to bless her lips. Sometimes it was burned, at others uncooked, generally unpalatable; and, on one occasion, she was nearly poisoned by an improvement patented by the youth himself. Jean scolded, and threatened very violently, and the nephew looked very demure, until his uncle's back was turned, and then he would smile.

Patience came to its limits at last. At a grand dinner-party, the good Archbishop had spoken of and promised his guests a great dish, which he had brought the receipt of from South America. It was, indeed, a wonderful preparation, but, unfortunately, as the vile nephew carried it, he awkwardly turned the contents of the salt and pepper box into the tureen. Jean had not noticed the accident, and the nephew was frightened too much to mention it, and the result was extremely ludicrous. The Archbishop, on account of ill health, could not partake, and the aunt never tasted such compounds; so politeness was left to bear it, as best it might. Certainly it never was pushed to a further extreme. Urged to partake, they swallowed with various expressions forced into their faces. One fleshy brother, who had promised himself a rare feast, had tears course down his round cheeks, while a celebrated diner-out was heard to remark that he thought the degeneration of the Spaniards in South America might be traced to their vitiated tastes. This settled the nephew's fate; he was ordered, even by Jean, harshly, to leave the kitchen.

The delinquent assistant found a warm advocate in the niece, and, at her urgent solicitation, Jean was inclined to retain the scamp a few days longer on trial. It is noticeable, that when youthful love is not only broken in its current, but fairly dammed, choked up, that it will find an outlet in some unexpected direction. In this manner have high born maidens been induced, in moments of reckless desperation, to wed their coachmen, having been foiled in the wild attempt of espousing pages. Now, a close observer could see that my little heroine was desperate, and could further see that she had quite a regard for this hopeful of a cook. In which last, I maintain, she exhibited a method in her madness; for I hold that, in these circumstances, the cook is to be preferred to the coachman. What is a coachman without the coach, the horses, the footman, the livery—in fact, an establishment too expensive for cottage-born love to keep up? But your cook is a treasure in himself. He can convert the family jewels into substantials—into pleasant, soul-sustaining delicacies, at all hours. Therefore, I say to all heroines deliberating through their first volume of life-romance, when in wild desperation, and not caring, under the hard treatment of flinty parents, for consequences—abjure coachy, and fly to the cook!

Now, I feel much inclined to beat my few lately circulating gold facts into sheets, and spread them over two volumes. But I resist the temptation. I will be a true historian—and, already beyond the limits of a letter, hasten to the last morsel of a "nugget."

One bright morning, Jean missed his nephew; no great loss. But at the same time his Reverence the Archbishop missed his neice. They searched far and wide—the police were excited; and circles—fashionable, diplomatic, and religious—all the circles ever heard of Paris—were deeply agitated. After many days came a letter, under huge seal, to his Reverence; and, on breaking this huge seal, he found it came from the Rt. Hon. ——, of ——, who therein apologized for stealing his Reverence's ward, and spoiling his dinner.

Of course, Jean lost his place; but, from some mysterious influence, received a better one in the Imperial household, where he now is. And, meeting Nannette one day, he inquired kindly after us, and said that at any time we wished to look at the palaces, to send him word, and we should see them at our leisure. And of this I sat out to write, and not of some gossip that must have reached, long ere this, your readers, through all the papers in the Union.

For the National Era.

THE HEART.

BY MINNIE MYRTLE.

'Tis like the sweet Æolian
With which the zephyrs play;
With every new emotion,
How lightly will it sway!

Of its rich and gushing music,
The soul will never tire;
While Joy, with rosy fingers,
Sweeps o'er its trembling lyre.

But, oh! the thrilling rapture,
When Love, with dewy wings,
Awakes the sleeping goddess,
Who tunes the golden strings.

I hear it vibrate quickly,
Like the rustling autumn leaf;
Then slowly on the night-wind
Comes the solemn note of grief.

I bend my ear to listen,
And catch a sweeter strain;
Yes, Hope, with magic whisper,
The cords hath touched again.

But hark! a mournful melody
Is floating on the breeze;
'Tis like the breath of evening
Through the solemn cypress trees.

I look; the lyre is trembling,
And doubt is brooding there;
The plaintive song grows sadder,
'Tis the wailing of Despair!

In the stilly hour of midnight,
A voice has lingered near—
'Twas like the hiss of viper
To the maiden's trusting ear.

A strange and startling wild note
Is echoed through the air—
The shapeless form of Terror
Is rushing from her lair.

I hear a wail of madness—
The harp is tempest riven,
And never more will answer
To the gentle sighs of even.

'Tis broken, yet I linger,
Some favorite strain to hear;
And turn to hide the anguish—
To wipe the burning tear.

But the hideous form of Triumph
Is there with leaden wings,
Exulting in the music
Of the torn and shattered strings!

[WRITTEN FOR THE NATIONAL ERA.]

Our anxious sisterhood, making solemn inquisition how we may supply our failing neck-ribbons, and how the more sere and matronly among us may keep our growing boys in shoes, it is resolved to profit upon the illustrious *Lamartine* precedent, and sell our Confidences—to the highest bidder. We are all eminently confidential persons, and possessed of rich stores of private history, from "thrilling" down to "pleasing." The least attractive *morceaux* will be first thrown out. Judicious encouragement may then elicit the more sacred and inviolable, for which, of course, proportionate charge will be made.

Wherefore we pray you, Mr. Editor, if you have any compassion for feminine requirements in this cool-sprinkled atmosphere, or any memory of shoe-bills, for these unique pavements, to accept our sacrifice, for a consideration, and take, as No. 1,

MRS. CRUPP'S CONTRIBUTION.

GIRLS: I don't believe this writing a book is any joke, after all. My Aunt Hepsy told me something about it the other day; and I suspect we had better save new ribbons off the ends of our old ones, or wash our gloves with hartshorn and milk, or wear black velvets instead of under-sleeves, than tell printed stories for love or money. But my part of this will be easily done, between quotation marks—for this is Aunt Hepsy's story, not mine; and she is Mrs. Crupp, only by courtesy, the little being somewhat younger than her marriage certificate—my brother Jim—who is in college, and feels bound to nickname everybody, gave it to her, not at all because she drinks brandy, or wears nankeen, or lets furnished lodgings, but because she is, as he says, like superannuated vinegar, "all mother." The ungrateful boy! if she were less than that, I wonder who would hush up his scrapes, or sew on his million of buttons, or mend those awful yawning knees of his?

My aunt Hepzibah is *not* a handsome woman, though.

A long, pale face, seamed by time and rough weather; a Blue Ridge of nose, the more prominent for an excavation each side, where cheeks used to be; thin flat hair, surmounted by funny little caps, always rather scrimped for ribbon; stooping shoulders, and a lanky figure—these are parts of her *personelle.* Then her black dresses look, Jim says, as if she had a scant pattern at first, and then pinched out enough, in making up, for a child's frock, besides. Certainly, Aunt Hepsy is *not, per se,* an ornament. But she has a way of fixing up other people, and making herself generally useful, with that perpetual thimble of her's—lending herself so completely to every matter-of-fact occupation—turning with such grave steadiness from one to the other, in their unceasing round—and seeming, altogether, such a stereotyped Aunt Hepsy, that, surely, it never occurred to me to suspect her of imagination.

But, one day, when I was condoling with, rather than helping, little Sue, who had just discovered, over her "composition," that to construct a story was a matter as far beyond her art, as to build a house, Aunt Hepsy looked at us both so earnestly, and I caught for the first time a quick gleam in her eye, reminding me so curiously of the exhalations said to rise over graveyards, that I was sure some long-buried hope, or far-shining memory, brightened the gray quiet of her vision; and, with little Sue's help, I coaxed out of her fingers the work, over which it turned to pore again, and, out of her treasury, a bit of confidence: Aunt Hepsy once wrote a story!

"How funny! to think *you* ever did such a thing!" exclaimed little Sue, her round eyes opening wide and wider. "Do tell us all about it, Aunty. And were you a little girl like me?"

"No, my dear—no girl was I, even then—several years beyond that, but not beyond the companionship of a merry group, with whom I had been 'one of the girls,' before circumstances, rather than years, separated me to a more mature experience. 'Our set' had a well-used circuit, and sessions of the pleasantest; and though I could not always go with them, they graciously came to me—my snuggery of a sitting-room becoming, in lapse of time, one point in the round. And here, one day, as we sat in busiest conclave, she who was 'Our Lady of Miracles' for devising, in her overflowing kindness, such very liberal things, that she sometimes ran blank against a high wall of forgotten necessity, burst upon me with the aggravating question, 'Oh dear! Hepsy—why *will* you *sew* so much?' A glance at my work-basket, and at the several waiting claimants for its unfinished pile, seemed to me sufficient reply."

"Why don't you write a story?" was the desperate question, upon which she vaulted over this cotton battery. Two or three other voices chimed in, and we all made merry over the novel notion.

"Never wrote a story in my life—never told one, worth a whipping."

"Well, but better people than you have. Mrs. So-and-So writes stories; why should not you?"

A lady whom we had all known—*not* as "altogether such an one as ourselves," but still too nearly to realize, in the free use of her name, the liberty we were taking with public property, had just startled the world by a wonderful book, not only spreading her fame abroad, but accomplishing for herself the rare fate to be accounted a prophetess in her own country, and that country's most skillful defender of right and truth, even with the light lance of fiction. With her and her strangely powerful creations before me, it was impossible to say, what was on my tongue, that I always thought story-telling a small trade; and to add, for the other significance of the encouragement, 'Mr. Shakspeare wrote verses; why shouldn't I?' would, I knew, have been putting the case just about as modestly. Nevertheless, I glanced at my needle-bitten finger, and again at my towering work-basket, and the temptation was born.

The whim of the hour went by acclamation, "Sew no more, Hepsy; sew no more! A book! a book!"

"You'll all have to go to press, in the service, then—I haven't a bit of constructiveness, and must have ready-made characters."

"I should like to see myself pressed!" said our Queen Elizabeth, straightening her bodice with two little hands, and a motion inimitable.

"I shouldn't mind renting out a trifle of my character," said Clara P.

"Consider me capital, to any extent you please," observed plump Mrs. Judge, comfortably.

"You're welcome to every bright thing I ever said," contributed Madge, trying to look stupid, but showing white teeth that we knew could cut.

"Speech-making is against my principles," said Our Lady of Miracles, "but I might consent to sit for a neck and arm. It is not generally known that Powers sent from Italy for the model"—"and if you want a head of hair, here's your man," chimed Undine, ducking a little, and running her fingers under her heavy wave-locks.

"Oh, yes, we'll all serve," outspake a complimentary brother. "We should never know ourselves—I mean," said he, starting up and making a desperate dive after the blunder, before the many-voiced laugh closed over it irrevocably—"I mean, we should be so kindly represented, we should never recognise our own angels under your gentle touches."

"Pretty good! Well dodged!" rang the chorus now.

"And I presume, Hepsy, you propose to interlard with all our clever sayings," insinuated Mrs. Judge, with the rosiest complacency.

Clara, crisply—"And nice shortening they will make, too."

Queen Bess, in explanation—"C. P. is committee on pastry, and speaks professionally."

Our Lady of Miracles clapped her hands. "The happiest reproduction of that ancient myth: 'Four-and-twenty black-birds, singing in a pie.' Come, be quick, mix it forthwith. I am impatient to have the pie opened." But, what shall we eat, meantime? and what will those things do?" said I, pointing once more—this time, forlornly—to the unmade coats and garments.

"Oh, to be sure"—and Our Lady, looking down demurely, and happening to spy her hands, remembered thereby the agents usually employed in such manufacture—"I have lost my thimble, or it would give me the greatest pleasure to help you; and—"Well," interposed Undine, "if you have any ginger-bread ready-made, we won't wait for the pie."

In half an hour, they were all shawled, and kissed, and gone; and I sat me down to rock my fun-tired baby-boy, to stir the coals of the evening fire, and in them, shifting shapes, and fancies golden—"To play out the play, or to work out the work?" A pretty definite *must* decide for the work. But, then, why might not the play go on too? A little of that day's flattering unction touched the next night-vision with glistening edges. Even the shadow of my leanness, riding high toward popular admiration, or that sore-galled hack, "The urgency of partial friends," their troops following in full, mad, cry, outlived itself before me. But daylight shone sharp through the ribs of that skeleton. Still, the temptation grew, I laughed at its folly; but it called itself by so many better names; it looked to me, *if* only possible, such pleasant substitution for less congenial labors; it aspires to be so greatly the helper of those I loved; it promised so many things impracticable to me now; it smoothed itself with such an air of benevolence, as it suggested my enlarged usefulness; it stirred so shrewdly, into the growing sharpness of my practical spirit, the few drops of enthusiasm yet lingering at the bottom—that the jest was unconsciously nursed into a purpose. I went about, all one day, like Mrs. Jellyby, who could see nothing nearer than Africa—to the great wonderment of my husband, who must have thought me bewitched. Memory and fancy busy with spectres, dusty corners gave their many motes to flit, and form, and mingle in the new light; and it looked but fairy work, to call the figures for this queer quadrille.

But no master of the ball ever grew so dizzy in arraying, steadying, guiding his fantastic-toed subjects. The fun was old, before the play began; and, sick at heart for the wasted day, I closed my eyes upon the mad rehearsal, vowing to dream no more. But the next day brought divers calls for money, which I answered with confident dignity, "Yes, I'll attend to it," and then went to my room, to cry heartily, and turn over the three cents in the treasury; the dim coppers somehow suggesting ten talents, five, two, one, and a napkin. And so a sordid gloss came over the divine teaching, and the temptation, shifting its side, whispered in the other ear, "Try again—if these airy nothings persist in 'moving after their own sweet will,' puppets may be made to work by wires, and to pay the showman."

This time, I went to *work.* But you are very tired, and no wonder—and as for you, little one, apologized my aunt, turning to Sue, "I have been talking over your head for the last two hours."

The damsel threw up her bright brown curls, with an air that rather defied anybody to talk over them, and protested, "I know pretty well what you are talking about, if I don't understand all the long words—and they are here on my slate, waiting to be looked out in the dictionary." While I politely intimated, that to stop now, after bringing us by so long a circuit just to the verge of her story actual, would be simply a *waste*; knowing that, *here*, I had Aunt Hepsy "on the hip"—she had set her lips firmly, but this opened them.

Well, then, if you want my prosing, you can have plenty more of it; for the outlines of that long time ago are all sharply clear to me, and the filling comes back, strangely, as I talk, to the smallest item—even the stratagems by which I cleared the way to the first attempt at writing, the security I felt for fifteen minutes, till the first interruption occurred, and then the ingenious succession of expedients, by which my promised long morning was divided between literature and housewifery; the very look of two or three dissatisfied faces that spurred me on, with the hope of sometime ministering more freely to their whims, or answering more freely to their claims—I could tell every one of them on my fingers. You ought to be thankful to get over that really longest of forenoons, with so little description.

I wrote rapidly; for, as I said, I went to work in earnest this time, and warmed to it, in spite of all hindrances. But, when it came to the reading over! A highly-figurative clerical friend, who moralized everything, from a tinder-box to a parallax, once assured me that his old sermons were "moral emetics" to him. The elegant metaphor fitted my novel sensations at this crisis. My grand ideas, the harmonious combination of characters, incidents, and principles, and their embodiment "in the rare," differed too grotesquely—it was too much.

And then, to forego the amusement of squibbing at other people, by going over into the ranks, to be shot at myself—no; the experiment must kindle the kitchen fire—its light could no farther go.

And forthwith a fierce economy seized me; for my family, defrauded of the revenue which my genius was to have supplied, were entitled to compensation in some form. I would not put into your young heads all the vulgar fractions that filled mine, or all the pinching ways by which I compelled myself to feel mean. Perhaps I was not quite equal to one of my friends, whose intense economy deserves to be held in memory, and who, being just married, and fully supplied with everything in the world she could want, could only indulge her eagerness to make sacrifices and help her husband, by restricting herself of comfortable clothing, thereby to save washing. But perhaps, too, my expedients were not much more to the purpose; for, in my zeal to take care of the pence, the pounds *did* take care of themselves, most unaccountably. And the conviction returned upon me, that I should never become "a treasure to my husband," by my saving of candle-ends and bits of butter. So, the writing mania, no longer a merry-thought, haunted me again. And when, at midsummer, my room was darkened, I lay in the old sunshine, peopled thick with stories that would have told themselves, could the hands that lay idly on the coverlet have held a pen. The first leisure of health was to be given to their etching; but that race after leisure had in itself more funny items than would bear any construction of probability in the telling, as successive experiences; and when, under any extra imposition of so-called "help," I groaned, despairingly, "What *shall* I do with her?" "Put her in the book," was the only answer that gave me the least consolation. Months of experiments and failures in domestic economy, but rich in specimens, brought me, one day, to such an extreme case, in the shape of a cook and a character, that I was sure my fortune was made. Every day she lived with me, it seemed a sinful waste of my privilege not to be making a book to frame her in, if for no other purpose; only, there was a hesitation about using her, as if it might be infringement of a copyright; for such an exaggerated form of humanity it was much easier fancying as strayed out of a book, than as ever born alive.

Relieved from kitchen superintendence, then did I realize that an old-fashioned practice I had of living with my children was not eminently conducive to literary success. Pen, ink, and paper, were incontinently appropriated by little fingers, when the mother in full, "hands and feet, and busy head," was not claimed by the little people; and a slow suspicion dawned upon me, that a woman, who would *perform* "a special effort," must begin by quenching her husband, strangling her children, and ignoring her friends. But my will was up, and the way must be found. So went we on, for months more, in a very suppressed state—I never daring to be "as funny as I could;" but if ever a bright thing rose in my throat, closing my teeth upon it, to bottle it up, as, possibly, five cents worth of "lightning" for "the book." That Jack-a-lantern book! How it beckoned me on—how it tired me—how many petty wastes and small breaches were repaired by its visionary proceeds, before it could even "borrow leave to be."

Working by inches, in odd corners, between calls and claims innumerable—with aching shoulders, quivering nerves, and painfully-compelled attention—in the midst of highly awakened babies, dusty rooms, failing wardrobes, and kitchen clamors, all which were to be renovated or beatified in some miraculous way, as recompense—I did, eventually, bring the task to completion.

Stern, duly taking counsel of my husband, who, after patient reading and judicious pruning, thought it would *do*, the important manuscript was offered to a respectable publisher, with whom we believed its appearance might be negotiated. Shall I ever forget the dead weight of the packet that was brought to me, a few days after, or the silly tremble of the fingers that opened it? With my returned manuscript lay a folded note, addressed to my husband, under whose care the application had been made. I have always remembered its words—they ran in large, easy text, and short paragraphs—

"Sir: We could do you no service by farther detention of your manuscript.

"No experienced house would hazard the publication of what must prove wholly unsaleable.

"If your lady friend is not over-sensitive to advice, allow me to recommend to her the study of Proportion.

"Every member of her romance suffers plot-scenery-figures, personal and illustrative, for anatomical adjustment.

"If, as is probable, the lady understands real better than fictitious relations, she will do wisely to adhere to those, and will find nothing offensive in my freedom.

"With due respect, yours, &c.,
"SELLERS & Co."

Slowly, and with becoming disgust, the condemned manuscript was examined—strip after strip, those *disjecta membra* read, and laid upon the fire; slowly the fallen thimble was picked up, and fingers cold, but no longer trembling—fingers that never strayed toward the broad road again—resumed their etching. And this is the end, though not the *whole*, of my story about a story, my single contribution to the "calamities of authors."

"Then came the black time," added Aunt Hepsy, between two pauses, leaving me to fill the silence with that shadow of death, which, I knew, had wholly changed her life; "then my hands grew strong with desperation—not hope; then this kind home was opened to me, and since then"—my poor Aunty roused up her crooked shoulders to the climax, with an incongruous air of pride, that quite kept me from crying—"I have, perhaps, done as much sewing as any woman of my age."

Little Sue puckered her pretty mouth, and muttered something—in very rainy whispers—about the greatest shame, "and that *hateful* publisher!" and "she knew it was a *beautiful* story," while I fell to wondering, seriously, whether Aunt Hepsy *might* not, even now, by exchanging the needle for the pen, liberalize the cut of her mourning. Doubtless, it would be a private gratification, and, Jim suggests, surely a public improvement.

THE CALORIC SHIP.—Capt. Ericsson, in a note to the editors of the N. Y. *Express*, says:

"The new engines are completed, and have been at work for several days, their operation proving conclusively that the practical difficulties which attended the first arrangement have all been overcome. The new engines are much reduced in size, whilst their principle of action is the same as before, with this exception only—that *condensed* atmospheric air is employed in the place of the ordinary atmospheric, for producing the motive power. This modification admits of an increase of power, limited only by the capability of retaining the pressure in the machine. Some difficulty has been experienced in this respect, and it is this which has caused some delay recently. The obstacle is, however, nearly removed, and the public will shortly have an opportunity of judging by practical evidence of the merits of the Caloric ship.'

For the National Era.

THE GRINDING HEEL.

No. I.

Have you ever seen the blushing petal of a rose, crushed, and bruised beneath some heedless foot? Have you seen the pale and delicate lily trampled and soiled in the dust? And has your fancy ever endowed these emblems of lovelings with thought and feeling? Have you sympathized with their fancied suffering—with their death-agony? Did you see in those fair flowers the freshness and beauty of youth, and in the heel that bruised their tiny veins and vessels, and forced the sap of life out of them, the hard heel of poverty grinding and torturing the very life-blood from the breaking hearts of its victims? Did you see all this, and did your mind travel from the realms of fancy, to the rough and thorny path of a being struggling for a mere existence? Did you see "the life crushed from out" a young heart, and hear "choking sighs," and agonizing sobs, till the fair blushing maiden is changed into the thin, pale, anxious, care-worn woman? Did you see her a mother—her husband a drunkard?

Did you see her, weak and trembling, toiling wearily up one flight of stairs, and another, and another, and still another and another, to that small attic chamber? Did you see her unlock the door and enter? Her children are there—they have no nurse; many long and weary hours in the day they are alone—all alone—no eye to watch them but God's—that babe of less than three summers, and that infant of but few more months. Their mother cannot be with them, for she must be away, earning the bread which is to keep them from starving in that cheerless garret. No wonder her cheeks have grown thin and sallow—no wonder that eye is dim and sunken, and those fingers long and lean. She cannot, with all her labor, procure the nourishing food she requires, and she stints herself as she eats the stale loaf, that the dear babes may not perish with hunger.

I knew this mother, when she was young and blooming, before stern poverty had placed his iron heel upon her, and ground her steadily and firmly into the dust. I knew her, when her cheeks were rosy with health, and her eyes bright, and joyous—when her feet trod lightly, and care was given to the winds. In an evil hour she married a man of violent temper, who "looked upon the wine when it was red," and loved it more than wife or child. He deserted her whom he had promised to cherish, and the little ones who needed his fostering care, and here they are in this crowded attic—one room all their home—what a home! It is neat and tidy; but how hard that bed, how slight the covering, how poor indeed all the furniture, and how little of it! It is almost impossible to pay the rent of that single room, and yet it must be done. The landlord is inexorable, and if it is not punctually paid, these suffering ones have the street for their shelter—blue sky the only roof above them.

The Iron Heel is upon them, grinding, grinding, grinding their very hearts, and they are breaking, and bleeding, and yielding up their life, as the rose petal and the lily yielded theirs.

Maiden, when you plight your troth, remember the crushed flower. Wine and poverty are near akin.

ANNA HOPE.

For the National Era.

THE CAROL SINGERS.

A CHRISTMAS TALE.

Merrily on the night air rung out the sweet-toned bells on the beautiful Christmas Eve, and louder and louder swelled their joyous chiming, until the far-off stars seemed to roll back the echoes, and repeat the holy anthem first sung by Heaven's glorious choir: "Peace on earth, good-will toward man." Scarcely had the last sound died away, and the clear air ceased quivering, when there came forth from a humble dwelling two slender forms, and, rapidly making their way to the principal street of the city, commenced singing songs and Christmas Carols under the windows of the splendid mansions. Their deep, rich, Italian voices sounded strangely melodious in the stillness of the night, and failed not to attract the delighted attention of the inmates; and the Carol Singers went not away unrewarded from a single door.

But, leaving at last the homes of luxury, they bent their steps to a dark, narrow street, and paused under a grated window. What wanted they there? Within those massive walls are those whom society has condemned to a fearful doom—those whom she has shut up from the blessed air and the glorious sunlight, and branded with an accursed name—*felon.* Surely, the sweet language of Heaven must sound strangely to ears long accustomed to other notes. But clear and sweet rose the voices, and song after song warbled forth and floated in through the barred windows, and the grates of iron had no power to take aught from its heaven-born melody. And did they hear the music—those dark spirits within? Aye, and many a chord, that had long ceased to make harmony in life's great anthem, trembled and sent forth tones, faltering but sweet, and through the darkened chambers of many a soul went a low, mournful voice, that seemed the echo of something that in purer days had been wont to murmur there.

Come with me into one of these desolate cells, and mark its inmate. He is an old man, and the gray hairs that should be "a crown of glory" are falling with a neglected look over his furrowed brow. His face is buried in his hands, and as he sits on his low couch, rocking his body to and fro, he utters deep groans that seem bursting up from the very depths of an agonized heart. The sweet music seems to be all unheeded for a time, but gradually he grows calm, and now he has risen from his seat, and, approaching the window, leans his head against the bars, and seems absorbed in listening. Hark! how the blessed voices are singing—

Long hast thou wandered an exile and lone.
Years o'er thy temples their shadows have thrown;
Friends thou hast loved have gone down to the tomb,
Hopes thou hast cherished been shrouded in gloom.
Sad heart and desolate, why should'st thou roam?
Turn thee, poor wanderer, back to thy home.

Think of the haunts where thy footsteps have strayed,
Think of the *home* where thy childhood has played;
Think of the *mother* whose heart-breathing prayer
Rose by thy bedside on midnight's still air.
Sad heart and desolate, why should'st thou roam?
Turn thee, poor wanderer, back to thy home.

Look at the old man now! See how his thin lips quiver, and oh! see how the blessed tear-drops are gathering in his stony eyes, and slowly trickling down his hollow cheeks. Long, indeed, has it been since that fountain was unsealed, and many a dark stain will those tears wash away.

The music is hushed, and with the same rapid step the singers have passed. Heaven's benison attend them! But see, the old man is pacing his cell and hurriedly murmuring to himself. Listen to him—"My *home!* Oh, yes, I remember it—too well I remember it, so beautiful as it was, with the sunbeams always sleeping upon the threshold or streaming in at the window, and the roses and sweet-brier that clustered so lovingly around, and the daisies and violets that peered out from the rich green turf; and there was the great tree, where we used to sit on the summer evenings, and watch the stars stealing out, one by one. I remember it all now, bitterly, *bitterly!* And mother, my blessed mother, used to tell us a wondrous story of One who was called "the bright and morning star." I never hear of him now—never see the holy stars or the bright blossoms. I wonder if the flowers bloom around the old home, now that the sods are piled over the hands that reared them! Mother died long years ago, and dear little golden-haired Nettie, and then I had nobody left to love me; nobody cared for me. Why shouldn't I let the dark fiends tempt me to evil? And when I faltered on the rough pathway, when I slipped, there was no hand to hold me up, and so I sunk down—down, till all the soul within me was crushed, and then they brought me *here.* "Turn, then, poor wanderer"—oh! I mind me there was a *home* our mother told us of, where the weary find rest, and a Saviour who heard the cry of the poor and needy. Oh, Holy One! wilt thou not hear *me?* God of my mother! wilt thou not save me?"

God pity the poor heart, for *man* has little sympathy for the erring. And now, on this beautiful Christmas eve, while the bells are pealing out from every spire and tower to greet the day when the Holy One came to seek and save the "*lost sheep* of the house of Israel," we pass unheeding by many an erring brother and sister, without so much as a gentle look to say, "Turn thou, poor wanderer." "God help them—God help *us, for much we lack.*"

EMMA.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1854.

THE DAILY NATIONAL ERA.

Every person sending us a subscriber to the *Daily National Era*, shall have a copy of the *Weekly Era* for nine months.

Persons living at points where there is a daily mail, will find it a great convenience to receive our Daily, containing, as it does, the latest Markets, Telegraphic Despatches, and reports of Congress.

We need hardly say, that, large as is our Weekly, we are obliged to leave out much that is published in the Daily.

We must again earnestly solicit our friends to increase the list of the Daily, as well as Weekly.

To our brethren of the Press, especially the Independent Democratic Press, we are deeply grateful for the generous, cordial manner in which they have urged and sustained our new enterprise; and we are under very heavy obligations to our voluntary agents for their continued exertions. Were it not for the burden we have assumed, we should shrink from urging them not to stay their efforts.

☞ Every person sending us five dollars for the *Daily Era*, from the 1st of February to the 1st of September, shall receive the Weekly, after the close of the Daily, till the 31st of December.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DAILY NATIONAL ERA.

I shall issue, on the 2d day of January ensuing, the DAILY NATIONAL ERA, a Political and Literary Newspaper.

In *Politics*, it will advocate the Rights of Man, and the Equality of Rights, and oppose whatever violates or tends to violate them, whether this be Involuntary Personal Servitude, Civil Despotism, Spiritual Absolutism, Class Legislation, the Selfishness of Capital, the Tyranny of Combination, the Oppression of a Majority, or the Exactions of a Party.

It will hold no fellowship with the Whig and Democratic *organizations*, believing that the main issues on which they have been arrayed against each other are obsolete or settled, and that they are now chiefly used by the Sectional Interest of Slavery, to impair the love of Liberty natural to the American mind, and to subjugate the American People to its rule. Disclaiming all connection with them, it will yet sympathize with those of their adherents who are honestly seeking through them to advance the substantial interests of the country, although it must believe that they have not chosen the better way.

It will be a supporter of the Independent Democracy, which holds that the Truths of the Declaration of Independence are *practical;* that in their light the Constitution of the United States is to be interpreted; that to them the laws and institutions and usages of the country should be conformed—a Party, whose motto is, *Union*, not for the sake of Union, but for the sake of Freedom and Progress; and *Law*, not for the sake of Law, but for the Protection of Human Rights and Interests—the only sure foundation of order and concord.

In no sense will it be the organ of a Party, or a mere Party Paper, but absolutely "free and independent," claiming to speak by "authority" for nobody except its editor, and recognising no authority in any quarter to prescribe its course and policy.

In *Literature*, it will aim to unite the Beautiful with the True, and to make both immediately subservient to the practical purposes of every-day life.

Able correspondents, at home and abroad, have been secured, and ample provision has been made for its Literary Miscellany.

It will publish condensed reports of the proceedings of Congress, explain movements in that body, the causes of which do not always lie upon the surface, and from its position be able to keep a constant watch upon the action of the Federal Government in relation to all questions at issue between Liberty and Slavery.

The extensive subscription of the *Weekly Era*, which, during the year about to close, has reached the number of twenty-eight thousand, must make it an eligible medium for advertisers.

The *Daily Era* will be issued on a sheet as large as that of the *Daily National Intelligencer*, on the 2d day of January, 1854, and daily thereafter, until the 1st of September, 1854, (or longer, should Congress continue in session,) AT FIVE DOLLARS FOR THAT PERIOD; and *should the result then* WARRANT, the publication will be resumed on the 1st of December following, *by the year.*

As but sixteen days intervene between this and the 2d of January, it is important that subscriptions be forwarded at once.

Payment in advance will be invariably required.

G. BAILEY.

Washington, December 15, 1853.

PROSPECTUS OF THE EIGHTH VOLUME OF THE NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The *National Era* is a weekly newspaper, devoted to Literature and Politics.

In *Literature*, it aims to unite the Beautiful with the True, and to make both immediately subservient to the practical purposes of every-day life.

In *Politics*, it advocates the Rights of Man, and the Equality of Rights, and opposes whatever violates or tends to violate them, whether this be Involuntary Personal Servitude, Civil Despotism, Spiritual Absolutism, Class Legislation, the Selfishness of Capital, the Tyranny of Combination, the Oppression of a Majority, or the Exactions of Party.

It holds no fellowship with the Whig and Democratic *organizations*, believing that the main issues on which they have been arrayed against each other are obsolete or settled, and that they are now chiefly used by the Sectional Interest of Slavery, to impair the love of Liberty natural to the American mind, and to subjugate the American People to its rule. Disclaiming all connection with them, it yet sympathizes with those of their adherents who are honestly seeking through them to advance the substantial interests of the country, although it must believe that they have not chosen the better way.

It is a supporter of the Independent Democracy, which holds that the Truths of the Declaration of Independence are *practical*, that in their light the Constitution of the United States is to be interpreted, that to them the laws and institutions and usages of the country should be conformed—a Party, whose motto is, *Union*, not for the sake of Union, but for the sake of Freedom and Progress; and *Law*, not for the sake of Law, but for the Protection of Human Rights and Interests—the only sure foundation of order and concord.

In no sense is it the organ of a Party, or a mere Party Paper, but absolutely "free and independent," claiming to speak "by authority" for nobody except its editor, and recognising no authority in any quarter to prescribe its course and policy.

The Eighth Volume of the *Era* will commence on the first of January ensuing, and be enlarged by the addition of four columns. We have neglected no means that could promise to make it an agreeable companion for the Household, and an efficient co-adjutor to the enlightened Politician. It has secured able correspondents at home and abroad, and no journal in the country can surpass the *Era* as it respects contributors to its Literary Department.

The *Era* publishes condensed reports of the proceedings of Congress, explains movements in that body, the causes of which do not always lie upon the surface, and from its position is enabled to keep a constant watch upon the action of the Federal Government in relation to all questions at issue between Liberty and Slavery.

The only journal at the seat of the Federal Government, representing the Anti-Slavery Sentiment of the Republic, while the Pro-Slavery Sentiment is represented here by four daily papers, nearly all of them being liberally sustained by Governmental patronage, it asks the support of all who believe, in sincerity, that the *Union* was formed to secure the blessings of Liberty, and not to perpetuate the curse of Slavery.

Payment in advance is invariably required. To prevent annoyance and loss to ourselves and readers, to preserve their files unbroken, and to enable us to know how large an edition of the paper to issue, all subscriptions should be renewed before they expire. We have no credit-subscribers on our books.

TERMS.

Single copy - - -	$2
Three copies - - -	5
Five copies - - -	8
Ten copies - - -	15
Single copy *six months* -	1
Ten copies *six months* -	8

These are the terms for both old and new subscribers, forwarding their own subscriptions.

AGENTS.

Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each *new* yearly subscriber, and twenty-five cents on each *renewed* subscriber—*except in the case of clubs.*

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be an old one, at $5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the *Era* for three months; a club of five, two of whom may be old ones, at $8, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be old ones, at $15, to a copy for one year.

When a club of subscribers has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms.

Money to be forwarded by mail at our risk. Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposite. When money is sent, notes on the Banks of Boston, New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, are preferred. New England notes are at less discount than New York State notes, and those less than Western notes.

G. BAILEY.

P. S. Newspapers friendly to our enterprise will please notice or publish our Prospectus, as they may see proper.

THE TRICKSTERS AND THE DUPES.

The passage of the Compromise Measures of 1850 naturally allayed the general agitation that prevailed on questions of Slavery. The great majority of the People, who had been arrayed in support of Free Soil and Free Labor, seeing that the practical issues which had engaged their attention were disposed of, felt as if nothing more remained to be accomplished; what had been done they could not undo. Nobody proposed to repeal the Texas Boundary Bill, the acts for the formation of Territorial Governments in Utah and New Mexico, for the admission of California, or for the prohibition of Slave Importation in the District of Columbia. All these were considered settled measures, so that the whole Territorial Question, which had produced the excitement, was withdrawn from politics. As to the declaration in relation to the admission of future States, it was well understood that *that* could be tested whenever the application should be made. Only one measure disturbed the general effect of the rest—the Fugitive Slave Law. This was an agitating measure—it continued to irritate the masses, although not deemed a sufficient cause for organized resistance, but at last consoling themselves with the idea that after all it would soon be regarded as little better than a dead letter, they became comparatively tranquil. Other interests took hold of their attention. Their feelings and thoughts began to flow in their accustomed channels; an indisposition grew up among them to recur to past controversies; they re-acted now against excitement.

Taking advantage of this state of the public mind, the politicians, in their National Conventions, a few months afterwards, at Baltimore, by cunningly contrived resolutions of acquiescence in what had been done, and pledges to resist all attempts to disturb it, committed the two old parties not only to inaction and inattention in all things pertaining to Slavery, but to positive antagonism to all movements designed to keep the public mind awake, and sensitive to its true nature and policy.

The Free or Independent Democracy, whose opposition to Slavery depends upon Principle, not Accident, is founded upon a clear and thorough understanding of the inherent and necessary *aggressiveness* of that Evil, not upon a mere paroxysmal excitement provoked by its extraordinary and exceptional exactions, were not to be lulled into security. They maintained their organization, denounced the deceptive action of the old parties, and admonished the People that no Compromise could secure them against such a disturbing force as Slavery—that the Slave Interest would remain quiet only till the Public mind was so far engrossed with other questions, that it might with impunity resume its schemes for universal domination.

Events have abundantly attested their sagacity. Hardly had the Democratic and Whig National Conventions, with their characteristic suppleness to the Slave Power, ratified the Compromises, so called, and pledged themselves to stop all agitation, when news came from California that the Propagandists were covertly laboring to subvert its Constitution, with a view of opening the whole State to Slave labor, or at least of dividing it, so as to make a Slave Territory out of its southern portion. Protracted and desperate were their efforts, and had there been no obstacle in their way but the force of Public Opinion on this side of the mountains, they would have succeeded.

Next followed a conspiracy for the acquisition of Cuba, constituted of heterogeneous materials, instigated by a variety of motives, but the predominant force of which was, a secret purpose to uphold Slavery in that island, and enhance by its annexation the strength of the Slave Interest in the United States. This Interest is not apt to make a parade of its purposes, when it can more efficiently pursue them under cover of other interests.

Still the People slept, narcotized by the Compromise of 1850.

Rumors now reached us of plottings in California to extend the area of freedom so as to embrace Lower California—to seize Sonora, a department of Mexico, appropriate its riches to the uses of Slavery, and through it to give a chance to the Slave Power, at least to divide with Freedom the empire of the Pacific. The denouement of this game has just been announced in the overthrow of Capt. Walker, his sham Republic, and his slave code of Louisiana.

Meantime, a grand idea possessed the public mind—the project of a National Highway to the Pacific, binding in indissoluble bands the two extremes of our vast empire. It was a work, fit to be done, necessary to be done, entirely within the means of the People and their Government. But, all kinds of obstacles were interposed, and why? The same selfish, intriguing, grasping Interest, interposed with its sectional claims, and demanded that this Highway should be constructed, not along a central route, equally accessible to the different sections of the Union, and which had been demonstrated, safe and practicable, but that it should be run on a Southern course, having its eastern terminus in a great slaveholding city, with a view to throw the balance of Trade and Travel in the scale of Slavery!

Everywhere on the look-out to advance its power, it still kept a longing eye on Mexico. The controversy about the Mesilla valley it has contrived to turn to its own purposes. Mr. Gadsden was sent Minister to Mexico to arrange all difficulties, and he returns with a Treaty which, it is stated, secures 39,000,000 of Mexican acres to the United States, on our Southwestern border, for which we are to pay $20,000,000—a capital price for wild-lands! But, see the inducement; we copy from an editorial in the Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* of January 18th—good authority. Having discussed the other stipulations of the Treaty, it says:

"Important as are these stipulations, they are of *infinite less consequence than the engagement for the cession of territory in the Mesilla Valley* Under this article the United States acquire a *railway route south of the Gila, and a portion of the valuable province of Sonora, embracing territory sufficient for two or three States.*

"In return for those important concessions, the United States agree to pay $20,000,000—$5,000,000 of which are to be retained to compensate the claimants to the Tehnantepec route. We did not anticipate so *judicious a disposition of the surplus in the Treasury.*

"The distinguishing merits of this treaty are, first, that it adjusts all the disputes between the United States and Mexico, and thus cements the amicable relations of the two Governments; secondly, that it removes every inducement to filibuster invasions of Mexican soil; thirdly, *that it secures the only safe and practicable route for a railway to the Pacific; and lastly, and chiefly, it gives the South a chance for two or three more slave States.*

"Such being the character and effect of the treaty which Mr. Gadsden has negotiated with the Mexican Government, we may safely anticipate its ratification, despite the resistance of the Abolitionists. An attempt will be made, as in the case of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, to encumber it with Anti Slavery restrictions, and otherwise to embarrass its progress, but such are its great and manifest advantages, that we confidently expect its ratification without much difficulty or delay.

Two great triumphs for Slavery, in virtue of the blessed peace secured by the Compromise of 1850—a *Southern route for a railway*, and an area for *two or three more slave States!* How wicked the Free-Soilers are, to keep up agitation! What "a full and final settlement" was the Compromise of 1850, of all questions! What a keen-sighted tribe are the politicians of the North! How profound the sagacity, how magnificent the patriotism of her People! Those Baltimore platforms—how sacredly have they been adhered to by the Slave Interest and its minions!

Is it to be wondered at that a Tyrant, inflated with triumph after triumph, rendered insolent by the disorganization of the Opposition which once confronted it, by the officious alliance of Northern politicians, and the blind passivity of the Northern People, should in the year 1854 contemplate a scheme of aggrandizement, which in 1850 it had never dreamed of? Then, it admitted that the immense domain beyond the Mississippi, and above 36 deg. 30 min., capable of being organized into an indefinite number of free States, was exempt from its grasp. So absolutely was the condition of the Territory fixed, that it bowed to the Law as to the decision of inexorable Fate. But in 1854, a Northern politician, outstripping its Southern supporters, bids it be of good cheer, for even this grand heritage of Freedom may yet fall under its domination. And now, most impudent, most indecent, most flagitious, of all its schemes! it coolly resolves to abrogate the Missouri Compromise, to break the faith of a "solemn contract," as it is styled, every part of which, so far as it concerns Slavery, has been faithfully fulfilled by the North, and to swindle Freedom out of nearly all that it gained by that "bargain." The leading slaveholders, with some respect for good faith, did not conceive this project—it was suggested by Northern politicians, who understand clearly enough that the SLAVE INTEREST, the aggregate Power resulting from the purposes, wishes, necessities and private interests *of the whole slaveholding class, will always control and shape the action of individual members of the class.*

Well—shall we submit to this last exaction? It is a part of the Compromise of 1850, is it, that the Slave Power shall say and do what it pleases, while we, the People, must put our hands on our mouths, and our mouths in the dust, and—*be still?* The spirit of concession and forbearance requires us, does it, after having been smitten on one cheek, to turn the other, after having been robbed of our cloak, to suffer the robber to take away our coat also? We have gone with our oppressor a mile, and brotherly love now requires that we should go with him twain! The Holy Compromises have given him Utah and New Mexico, and now we must bear in acquiescence, while they hand over to him five hundred thousand square miles more of Territory!

People of the North, Immigrants, who crowd our shores to find a shelter from Foreign Despotism, *Non-Slaveholders* of all sections, have you made up your minds to be "hewers of wood and drawers of water," meekly doing political service for the slaveholders, as the negroes attend to his personal service?

We have done what we could to arouse you to a sense of the degradation to which it is proposed to subject you, we trust, not without some effect. Indications are appearing in all quarters of manful resistance.

CHIVALRY ILLUSTRATED.

Last winter, the majority of the Senate, at the dictation of the Power that rules this Government, excluded Messrs. Chase and Sumner, two of the most able lawyers and best-read men in that body, from any respectable positions on the Standing Committees, because they did not choose to fall down and worship the fetish which commands the homage of the drivelling tribe of politicians.

The notice taken of this magnanimous conduct was such, that this year there was some hesitation at repeating the experiment. The Democratic Caucus, by an extraordinary effort of heroism, ventured so far as to provide for Mr. Chase, whose business habits and experience render his services on any committee invaluable; but the Whigs, unable to rival this daring act, suffered Mr. Sumner to drop, although requested by the opposite Party to provide for him.

The constitution of the Select Committee on the Pacific Railroad affords another illustration of the ignoble spirit of sectionalism that reigns in the Senate. Soon after the commencement of the session, Mr. Chase submitted a resolution that the Committee on Roads and Canals, (of which he is a member) be instructed to inquire into the expediency of constructing a road from the western boundary of the Mississippi States to California—thus taking the initiative in that great work. Not long afterwards, he called up his resolution, and Mr. Gwin moved an amendment to it, (which was carried,) ordering a Select Committee on the subject. The resolution, as amended, passed. According to Parliamentary usage or courtesy, Mr. Chase was fairly entitled to the post of Chairman of the Select Committee; but, belonging to neither of the ruling party organizations, it was not surprising that the customary rule should be disregarded, and Mr. Gwin be selected as Chairman. Still, it was the general expectation that he would be appointed a *member* of the Committee. This was absolutely required, not by courtesy, but by justice; for it was on his motion, after all projects in relation to a Pacific Highway had failed in the last Congress, that a resolution was passed, authorizing the President to institute a series of explorations of the different routes proposed for the road, with a view of submitting whatever information might be collected to this Congress. Under that resolution, explorations have been actively going on, and a great mass of invaluable information has been obtained. Nor did Mr. Chase intermit his labors after the adjournment of Congress. He brought the subject before the People of the West, and his services were noticed in the most honorable manner by the Authorities and People of St. Louis.

In view of all this, and of the fact that he had taken the initiative in the business in the Senate this session, it was due to him that he should be placed on the Select Committee. So thought the caucus that arranged the matter for the final decision of the Chair; but it will surprise the country when it shall learn that from this Select Committee, as named by Mr. Atchison, President *pro tem.* of the Senate, the able Senator from Ohio *has been excluded!* Here are the names:

Mr. GWIN, of California, Chairman.
Mr. BRIGHT of Indiana,
Mr. RUSK of Texas,
Mr. DOUGLAS of Illinois,
Mr. BELL of Tennessee,
Mr. EVERETT of Massachusetts,
Mr. SEWARD of New York,
Mr. GEYER of Missouri,*
Mr. EVANS of South Carolina—

Any one of whom could have been quite as well spared, a majority of whom could have been better spared, than the man who (since Mr. Benton's retirement from the Senate) thus far has devised the only measures in that body relating to the road, of any practical value.

Does any man imagine that, had Mr. Chase bent his knee to the dark spirit of Slavery, he would have been thus proscribed? How long do the supporters of the "peculiar institution" think they can thus arrogate to themselves all honor and power? It has come to this, that a man must swear by negro slavery before he is considered entitled to political position, or even social equality.

For one, we reject the test, defy those who propose, and detest and scorn those who accept, it.

---

* The People of Missouri will appreciate Mr. Atchison's devotion to their interests, when they learn that the name of Mr. Geyer, whom sickness and absence will probably prevent from giving any attention to the business of the Committee, was substituted for that of Mr. Chase, the known and active friend of the Central route.

MUTTERING THUNDER.

The People are beginning to awake. The heavy, single drops, and deep mutterings, which precede the tempest, are, already, felt ahead.

We extract below a stern warning to Representatives from Ohio, uttered, in due season, by the Sandusky *Daily Mirror*, a stanch Old Line Democratic sheet, to which they will do well to take heed. We are glad to know that an address to the people of that great State, from their Senators and Representatives, is in circulation for signatures, and will appear on Monday.

But read the article from the *Mirror:*

"DOUGLAS'S NEBRASKA.—*Let no member of Congress vote for Douglas's bill for Territorial government to Nebraska. If any do, they had not better return to Ohio—mark it!* Much as we desire the organization of Nebraska, we would rather wait until after another election for members of Congress, than have such a bill pass. How contemptible men do appear, when they resolve at Baltimore against agitation of the Slavery subject, and then repair to Washington, and open the pow-wow, anew. These clap-trap politicians must mean that they alone have the right to talk on that subject, and nobody else. By such a course, Mr. Douglas may get himself elected to take care of his 140 slaves in Mississippi, but he can never reach the Presidency."

THE CASE TRULY STATED.

The reader must excuse us, but on such a subject as that brought up by the Nebraska Bill and Report, we intend to iterate and reiterate the Truth as it is.

All sorts of sophistry and falsehood are now resorted to, for the purpose of mystifying the People in regard to the Nebraska movement.

We, who oppose the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise now, it is sneeringly remarked, were bitterly hostile to it in 1850. This is false. That Compromise was not under discussion in 1850; no party were arrayed for or against it. Nobody proposed to disturb it. What we did oppose was, a motion to form a new Compromise, by which the line agreed upon in 1820, viz. 36 deg. 30 min., should be extended to the Pacific ocean, with a provision that Slavery should not exist north, and the understanding that it should exist south of that line. This was the motion of Mr. Douglas; it proposed a new Compromise, not the reaffirmation of the old one. The Pro-Slavery part of the latter was a *fact accomplished*—the Anti-Slavery part remained to be accomplished. The new Compromise proposed to surrender the larger portion of the Territory acquired from Mexico to Slavery, and also to abandon to the curse, the whole of whatever acquisitions we might thereafter make on this Continent, south of 36 deg. 30 min. A proposition so monstrous could not be tolerated even by the hack politicians of the North.

Had an attempt been made in 1850 to abrogate the Missouri Compromise, we should have resisted it for the same reason that we resist such an attempt now—because the *only part of it remaining to be fulfilled is what Freedom gained by it.* But this is the very reason why the Pro-Slavery Party now seek its abrogation. All that remains of it is, a solemn provision, without which Missouri could not have been admitted into the Union, that slavery shall be "*forever*" excluded from all the original Territory of Louisiana, north of 36 deg. 30 min, and *therefore* it must be repealed! This is the good faith of the Slave Power. This is the flagrant swindle it is scheming, under cover of the Compromises of 1850.

Suppose this vast region of Nebraska had first been settled, and organized into free States, and that the settlement of the Territory south of 36 deg. 30 min. had been so delayed that its different portions were now for the first time to be brought under government, what an outcry would be raised in the South, should the representatives of the North deliberately attempt to establish Free instead of Slaveholding Institutions therein—and this, too, although no express provision, no faith plighted in words, could be appealed to against such a movement! Treachery! Punic Faith! Hypocrisy! would be thundered in the ears of the North, and we should soon hear of another Nashville Convention, to deliberate on "the mode and measure of redress" for the foul wrongs inflicted on the South.

How much more atrocious the violation of good faith in the actual case submitted to us! The Union was shaken to its foundations in 1820—the friends of constitutional liberty had the majority, and they repeatedly refused to allow Missouri to come in as a Slave State, feeling then, as the Independent Democracy feels now, that the extension of Slavery, and the multiplication of Slave States, were not contemplated by the framers of the Constitution. At last, by a combination of influences, which it is unnecessary now to specify, they agreed to the admission of Missouri as a Slave State, but only on condition that, thenceforth, there should be no Slavery "forever" in Territory north of the line so often named. And now, after having derived all the advantages from this compromise or covenant which they were entitled to, the Slavery men, with Mr. Douglas at their head, coolly resolve to abrogate the only stipulation in it in favor of Liberty, the only condition which reconciled the Anti-Slavery men to its passage!

This is honor, this is good faith, this is chivalry!

"THE CITIZEN."

We reprint a portion of the *Citizen's* article, copied into the *Era* a few days ago, for the purpose of a few additional comments:

"We are not Abolitionists—no more Abolitionists than Moses, or Socrates, or Jesus Christ. We deny that it is a crime, or a wrong, or even a *peccadillo*, to hold slaves, to buy slaves, to sell slaves, to keep slaves to their work by flogging or other needful coercion.

"'By your silence,' says Mr. Haughton, 'you will become a participator in their wrongs.' But we will not be silent when occasion calls for speech; and, as for being a participator in the wrongs, *we, for our part, wish we had a good plantation, well stocked with healthy negroes, in Alabama.* There, now—is Mr. Haughton content?

"What right has he to call upon Mr. Mitchel, the moment he sets his foot in America, to begin a crusade for a cause which, as Mr. Haughton knows, was always distasteful to him in Ireland? Are we a Jonah, that we should do this thing—that we should take up (whether we will or not) Mr. Haughton's outcry against Nineveh, that great city? Have we escaped out of the whale's belly for this?

These remarks are said to have been written by Mr. Mitchel, co-editor of the paper, one of the Irish patriots who have recently escaped from exile in Van Dieman's Land, and found refuge in this country. That they are flippant, vulgar, and inhuman, even well-bred slaveholders admit. They stamp his pretensions to patriotism and love of liberty, with hypocrisy. All his declamation in Ireland against oppression, was the offspring of selfishness, not principle.

When a man resists a Tyranny attempted against himself, he simply does his duty; he deserves no more praise for his conduct than one who tries to save himself from drowning, or burning, or starving. He acts from an instinct of self-preservation. When he unites with others in resistance against a Tyranny weighing them all down, the same instinct is at work, but other motives are superadded—such as fondness for excitement, envy of superiority, ambition for distinction, indignation against injustice, sympathy with associates in adversity. All of these may be operative, and the result of the mixed forces is, what is ordinarily called patriotism, which approaches pure selfishness, or noble disinterestedness, just as the selfish or the social motives may have the ascendency.

The highest form of Patriotism is that in which its resistance to Tyranny is dictated and regulated, not so much by a sense of personal grievance as by a sense of stern justice—where the patriot demands equal rights and equal laws, not, chiefly, because *he* is to be the gainer, but because *Justice* demands their recognition, and his countrymen and mankind are to be benefited. This was the Patriotism, in an honorable degree, of many of the Revolutionary Fathers of this country, who, when they asserted their independence of Great Britain on the fundamental ground of natural rights, saw the inconsistency of Slavery, and instituted at once a system of policy for its limitation and extinction. This was the patriotism, to a certain extent, of the French People, when they dethroned Louis Philippe and established a Republic: in the hour of their own enfranchisement, they gave freedom to their colonists, who had been suffering under a worse Despotism than that which afflicted them.

This is not the patriotism of the "*Citizen*" editor. It has no element of humanity in it. The fact that he shamelessly sanctions a system which strips human beings of every political right, subjects them to perpetual social degradation, and leaves them not a single natural right, save that of life, and even that without adequate legal security; and that, according to his own account, he would, if he could, become an actual participator in the Despotism created by such a system, demonstrates, conclusively, that his opposition, in Ireland, to British supremacy, was simply a strife for the mastery. It is impossible that such a man can believe in the doctrine of Natural Rights, in Humanity, in Democracy. He cannot be a *just* man, a sincere hater of oppression, a friend of mankind. Let him be assured that he has brought his brutality and blasphemy to the wrong market. Intelligent Slaveholders generally make no parade of devotion to Slavery, but plead for it as, under existing circumstances, the only relation in which two different races can co-exist; and those who are designated as their special friends at the North, wish them simply to remain undisturbed by discussion and protest. The passion aroused by this brawler for liberty in Ireland, for flogging negroes in America, will nauseate both classes. The *Albany Register*, a conservative Whig paper, devoted to the Compromises, and opposed to Abolitionism, says of the "*Citizen*" article:

"This is a bad beginning for a man who claims to have suffered so largely in the cause of human freedom. It is a bad exhibition of taste. This flippant and irreverent use of the Redeemer's name savors of blasphemy, and this free talk about 'buying and selling and flogging slaves,' argues against the editors' notions of human rights in the abstract, or as a matter of principle. We are as far as most men from being abolitionists. We are for giving the Constitution full scope, and carrying out, frankly and perfectly, all its provisions, and fulfilling its guarantees to the letter; but when we see the 'Patriot Mitchel,' as a matter of choice, advocating the buying and selling and the flogging of slaves, and hear him regret that he has not the ability to engage in the traffic, we cannot but think the title conferred upon him is an utter misnomer, and that it would be more truthful to call him 'Mitchel the demagogue,' or the tyrant."

No less disgusted are the foreign Democrats among us. "*Le Republicain*," a French journal published in New York, rebukes him sharply, and prints a long letter to Mr. Mitchel, from ALEXANDRE HOLINSKY, reproaching him with his shameless inconsistency, and denouncing his sentiments, as anti-Christian, anti-Catholic, and anti-Democratic, as mortifying to the Liberalists of the Old World, as they are to "Democrats of divers nations" in New York.

A word as to the deportment of strangers in relation to this Question of Slavery. We can easily understand why a foreigner coming to settle among us, whatever devotion to Freedom he may have shown in foreign struggles, may shrink from taking any active or prominent part in our controversies on this subject. A certain reserve becomes him in the earlier stages of citizenship, on questions arraying sections of the Union against each other. It is not to be expected that he can understand their nature and bearings, at first, and premature action may be as unwise as it would appear officious. But one thing we have a right to expect from him, and that is, that he shall frankly maintain here the *Principles* to which he has signified his devotion abroad, and that he shall studiously avoid giving any countenance to any form of Oppression in his new home.

In both these respects, Mr. Mitchel has not only lamentably failed, but with indecent haste, officious zeal, and in vulgar terms, he volunteers his support to a system of political and social Despotism, which three-fourths of the People of his adopted country regard with aversion, and the most reasonable and candid of the other fourth claim toleration for only as a necessary evil.

THE ALBANY ATLAS AND "THE ORGAN"—STRANGE CONJUNCTION.

When the Barnburners or Radical Democrats of New York *acquiesced* in the Compromise Measures of 1850, and agreed to support General Pierce, we were distinctly assured by many of their leading men, that their position was that of mere *acquiescence*, not *approval*—that their principles on the subject of Slavery-extension were unchanged—and that, should it become again a *practical* question, they would be found where they stood in 1848, arrayed as one man in defence of free soil and free labor.

The time to redeem their pledge has come; that "*practical* question" is now upon us; the Nebraska Bill proposes to supplant the Missouri Compromise of 1820, shielding five hundred thousand square miles of country from Slavery, by the non-intervention doctrine of the Cass Nicholson letter, which breaks down every safeguard against the intrusion of the evil.

As might have been expected, the New York *Evening Post*, never false to Freedom, promptly avowed its hostility to the new measure, exposed its fraudulent character, and has steadily exerted itself to arouse Public Opinion to oppose it.

Next followed the *Albany Atlas*, which spoke out with clearness and decision, and we began to hope that the solemn pledge of the Radical Democracy was about to be honorably redeemed. Another and later article, however, has just appeared in the *Atlas*, which seems to us of dubious import. It does not retract any portion of its former article, but it does not evince its usual keenness in detecting and exposing the double-dealing which stamps the Nebraska bill. In relation to the "clerical error," mentioned by the *Sentinel*, it remarks—

"It would seem from all this that the Nebraska bill is not yet completed, and that it is hoped in some quarters to make it more positively objectionable than it now is. We shall therefore postpone further discussion of it, at least till we see what it is."

This is precisely what the friends of the bill desire—to induce a postponement of all discussion of it by its opponents, till it can be brought up in Congress, and forced through that body, without opportunity being afforded to the People to rally against it.

Next Monday has been set apart for its special consideration in the Senate, and we apprehend every means will be resorted to, for the purpose of securing a snap judgment in its favor. Let the *Atlas* postpone the discussion a little longer, and it will have nothing to discuss.

The article in that paper is copied in "the organ," to the comments of which it is a reply; and from the fact that it appears in the editorial columns of the latter, in editorial type without any word of dissent, we presume it is deemed satisfactory by the Administration. The closing paragraph is worthy of attention. "It is but justice to it, ("the organ,") says the *Atlas*, as well as ourselves, however, to say, that we *probably do not disagree in our views of the necessity of preserving the status quo of the territory, as left by the Compromises of* 1820 *and of* 1851, and of extending the Fugitive Slave Law over this part of the public domain, (for though the Constitution only names fugitives from and to a 'State,' as within the clause, the right of Congress to legislate on this subject in Territories is established by precedent, and is, indeed, an unquestionable duty,) and of the right of every State in the Confederation to frame its Constitution for itself, without the permission of Congress—a permission which, as it assumes the right of negation, is distasteful to every State Rights Democrat."

We have placed the noticeable portion of the extract in italic. The *Atlas* assumes that "the organ" probably agrees with it as to "the necessity of preserving the *status quo* of the Territory, as left by the Compromises of 1820 and 1850," and "the organ" disingenuously refrains from contradicting the assumption. They not only do not agree, but they differ *toto cœlo;* and this "the organ" knows, if the *Atlas* does not; for, it says—

"The Nebraska bill carries out the principles of the Compromise of 1850. It leaves the *people of the Territory untrammelled by Congressional intervention*," *&c.*

Again, it quotes with approbation the following remarks from the Detroit *Free Press*, which it seems to consider an oracular exponent of Northern sentiment:

"The report of the Committee on Territories, which we printed yesterday, makes our readers acquainted with the proposed plan upon which all Territories shall be hereafter organized. It is, simply, to *leave all matters of territorial legislation to the people of the Territories themselves.* When Congress has organized a Territory—erected and set in motion the machinery of its Government—its duties have been performed and its *legitimate powers exhausted. Thenceforth the people are their own rulers in respect to all their domestic affairs, and interference from any other power is anti-democratic and arbitrary.* And when a people inhabiting such Territory ask to be admitted into the Union as a sovereign State, Congress has but to inquire whether the Constitution they present for their government is republican in form and intent. Their domestic concerns—their local laws, present and future—do not come under the purview of Congress.

"This is the doctrine in brief of General Cass's Nicholson letter and of the Compromise Measures; and it is the *only* doctrine upon which Territories can be organized and States admitted. *Congress has no more power to inhibit any particular institution in a Territory than it has to establish it*, and *vice versa.*"

Finally, the 21st section of the bill itself declares, "That, in order to avoid all misconstruction, it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning of this act, so far as the question of Slavery is concerned, to carry into practical operation the following propositions and principles established by the Compromise Measures of 1850, to wit:

"'First, that all *questions pertaining to Slavery in the Territories*, and in the new States to be formed therefrom, are to be left to the *decision of the people residing therein, through their appropriate representatives.*'"

Two distinct assumptions run through all these extracts: one is, that the people of Nebraska, when they come to form a State Constitution, may allow Slavery if they choose, and Congress shall have no power to deny it admission for that reason; the other is, that the people of Nebraska, even while it is a Territory, by the Bill, will have the right to legislate on the question of Slavery for themselves, to tolerate the system if they choose, and that no Congressional intervention can impair this right.

Now, Congress in the Missouri Compromise expressly *intervened* and provided that Slavery should forever be prohibited in that Territory. That Congressional intervention has been operative ever since, and is still in force in the Territory; but the Nebraska Bill proposes to invalidate it, by conferring on the People there the right to admit Slavery if they choose. This is shown by the language of the bill, expressly inserted for the purpose of guarding against misconception. And "the organ," from the time it first spoke on the subject down to this hour, has constantly asserted that such is the intent and effect of the bill. So that the Missouri Compromise, which was not interfered with by the Compromises of 1850, but the principle of which was reaffirmed in clear, intelligible terms in those Compromises, is to be set aside by this Bill. And yet the *Albany Atlas*, with an excess of credulity and charity, incomprehensible except on the presumption of a determination on its part not to break with the Administration, claims that the *Union* and itself agree as to "the necessity of preserving the *status quo* of the Territory, as left by the Compromises of 1820 and of 1850!!"

O, for frank, plain, manly, straightforward dealing in our politics! We saw, the moment the deceptive bill was introduced, that it would afford shelter to dodgers—to politicians, on one hand afraid of their Party and of Slavery, on the other, of their constituents. Slavery would be satisfied by the indirect repeal of the Missouri Compromise, their constituents might be appeased by the statement that there was no clause in the Bill positively and formally repealing it. It is the old game of dodge and deceit, in which the North always gets cheated. The *Atlas* was keen enough in 1848 to expose the game and hold the gamesters up to contempt; will it suffer itself and its associates to be hoodwinked now? Is it not of as much importance to preserve free, the old Territory of the Union, consecrated to Liberty for the last thirty-three years, with its immense capacities for sustaining a free-labor population, as it was to keep Slavery out of the new Territory acquired from Mexico? In this more flagrant and outrageous conspiracy of the Slave Power to establish universal empire, we can hardly believe that it will abandon its old faith, and place itself under the guidance of such a paper as "the organ."

THE LAST ARTIFICE.

Bear it in mind, that from the time the bill of Mr. Douglas was reported, it was assumed by the Southern Press, and by Northern journals under the influence of the South, to *set aside the Missouri Compromise*, until Friday, January 20th, when "the organ," in a leader, embodying, it is supposed, the revised views of the Administration, made the following announcement:

"It will be remembered that the bill, as proposed to be amended by Mr. Douglas, re-enacts and applies to Nebraska the clause on Slavery adopted in the Compromise of 1850. *That clause is silent as to the question of Slavery during the Territorial condition of the inhabitants*, but expressly recognises and asserts their right to come into the Union as a State, either with or without the institution of Slavery, as they may determine in their Constitutions."

The Administration hopes, by this announcement, which flatly contradicts the assumptions which ran through all the editorials of "the organ" on the subject up to Friday, to gain for the bill the undivided support of the Democratic Representatives from the three great States, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York. They can send home to their constituents the *Union*, containing an authoritative declaration, sanctioned by the Administration, that the clause relating to Slavery is "silent as to the question of Slavery during the Territorial condition of the inhabitants"—thus leaving, they will add, the Missouri Compromise in full force in the Territory. So, you see, dear People, they will argue, that the clause, after all the clamor of the agitators, only asserts a right which you yourselves have never questioned—that of a people, forming a *State* Constitution, to adopt what institutions they choose!

We shall see whether the "dear People" are to be cheated by this last "dodge." They shall not be, if we can help it.

"That clause," the "organ" says, "is silent as to the question of Slavery during the Territorial condition of the inhabitants." So we said, in our first article on the subject, but, as it was inserted without any reason, was extraneous to the bill, in no respect relating to a Territorial organization, and as it was associated with other provisions in the bill contemplating the existence of Slavery in the Territory, we fairly inferred that it was intended virtually to annul the Missouri Compromise, and raise a presumption in favor of Territorial Slavery. This inference was confirmed by the arguments of the report, which assimilated the condition of the Territories of Utah and New Mexico in 1848 with that of Nebraska in 1854, arguing that the same provisions in relation to Slavery should be applied to the latter as to the former, and explaining that such was the effect and intention of the Bill. This view was taken by the "organ," which, in commenting on the first article of the Albany *Atlas*, said of the Bill:

"It leaves the People of the *Territory untrammeled* by *Congressional intervention.*"

But, as the *Sentinel* and the section it represents, although inclining to the same view, desired to put the intent and effect of the bill beyond a doubt, Mr. Douglas supplied an additional section, which, we were gravely informed, had been omitted through "a clerical error." Here it is again—we like to print it, so explicitly does it define and establish the meaning of "that clause" which the "organ" says is "silent as to the question of Slavery during the Territorial condition of the inhabitants." Aye—it gives it a voice so clear and unmistakable, that the Northern man who now gives his support to the Bill, must stand convicted of a vote to repeal the Missouri Compromise. No sophistry of "the organ" can save him from this condemnation.

"SEC. 21. *And be it further enacted*, That, *in order to avoid all misconstruction*, it is hereby declared to be the *true intent and meaning* of this act, so *far as the question of Slavery is concerned*, to carry into *practical operation* the following propositions and principles established by the Compromise Measures of 1850—viz:

"First, that *all* questions pertaining to Slavery in THE TERRITORIES, and in the new States to be formed therefrom, are to be left *to the decision of the people residing therein*, through their appropriate representatives."

This is the doctrine of General Cass in his Nicholson Letter, and this, if the bill pass, is to be the Law of the Territory: the People of the *Territory* may exclude or *accept* Slavery, without *Congressional intervention*, in utter disregard of the Missouri Compromise.

And yet, now that it is necessary to furnish Mr. Dean, and other gentlemen of that class, a pretext to justify before their constituents a vote for this bill, "the organ," in the teeth of its previous editorials, and in the face of this 21st section of the bill, asserting that its true intent and meaning is, to give to the people of the *Territory* the right to exclude or establish Slavery, coolly asserts that it is "silent as to the question of Slavery during the *Territorial* condition of the inhabitants!!"

Will the "dear People" suffer themselves to be cheated by their honest representatives?

Before dismissing "the organ," we would call attention to rather a laughable betrayal of the true character of that 21st section. The *Sentinel* published it, as having been omitted through "a clerical error." "The organ," intent upon another object, lets the truth out by accident, when it styles it an *amendment!* "The bill," it says, *as proposed to be amended* by Mr. Douglas," thus incidentally disclosing the fact that the 21st section was an afterthought!

Gentlemen, the sooner you get rid of such a bill, the better will it be for you. Let Mr. Douglas have a friend ready, next Monday, after having explained his views respecting it, to move a recommitment; and the next time the Committee shall act, let it be to report a simple, legitimate bill for the formation of a Territorial Government in Nebraska, without any clap-trap about the Compromises of 1850.

PARTY TACTICS.

Had there been a sincere desire on the part of leading Northern politicians to organize Nebraska under a Territorial Government, it could easily have been accomplished. The bill that was carried through the last House of Representatives, by an overwhelming vote, and without a single word of reference to the Slavery Question, might have been brought forward again, and it would have passed both Houses, without much opposition.

But, this Slavery Question has always been used as a foot-ball by politicians, and always will be. North and South they know the feelings it arouses, the combinations to which it leads, the embarrassments in which it is apt to involve ambitious men, aspiring to Presidential honors.

Were the authors of the Report and Bill on Nebraska blind to the consequences of their movement? Did they not clearly understand that it involved the re-agitation of the Slavery Question, in all its forms? Did they not foresee that it would bring up for discussion the old questions touching the power of Congress over Territory and Territorial Slavery, the right of the People of a Territory to legislate on Slavery, without Congressional intervention, the doctrines of the Nicholson Letter, the Ordinance of 1787, the Missouri Compromise, &c., &c.? Did they not foresee that General Cass would be forced again to defend his old dogma against Senator Mason and other Southern Senators, concerning the right of the People of a Territory to legislate in absolute independence of Congress? Did they not foresee that amendments would be moved on one side, to put beyond all doubt the abrogation of the Missouri Compromise, and on the other, to secure its reaffirmation? Did they not foresee what divisions the controversy would inevitably lead to in the ranks of the supporters of the Administration, and how many unfortunate Presidential aspirants would be seduced into fatal committals?

The *Union* seems to be entirely satisfied with the movement, but the special correspondent of the *Richmond Enquirer* speaks in doubtful terms of its wisdom. He is evidently under the impression that the peculiar shape it has assumed is the result of political management for political ends. He says:

"Mr. Douglas's Nebraska bill is not deemed entirely satisfactory. The organization of the territory south of Nebraska should be provided for at the same time with it. Besides, there is a discrepancy between the bill and the report. It will be scrutinized closely, and there is a general disposition in Congress to deal fairly with the rights of all. The bill was prepared somewhat hastily. It is considered a big bid of the 'little giant' for the Presidency. It is also looked upon as quite a cunning test as to the sincerity of the professions of all as to their adhesion to the Compromise Measures. In this the spirit of the thing is objectionable. A hit at the Administration or at its policy, or at the prominent men who opposed the Compromise Measures, may be very adroit and skilful, yet, in view of the pledge of all parties not to re-open the past, or to go behind the platform of Baltimore, it is a violation in spirit of the agreement made by all. The fact is, that the bill of Mr. Douglas has much that is good in it, but the spirit in which it has been concocted is objectionable. It is cracked up here as something which is 'to catch' and 'trip up' those whom his friends imagine to be in his way for '56. I do not believe that there are many in the way of Mr. Douglas, who will make his chances for the Presidential nomination less than they now are."

It is impossible to predict the fate of this miserable Bill. Members of Congress have not yet matured their opinions or plans. Mr. Dixon, of Kentucky, has introduced an amendment, providing in express terms for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise in relation to Nebraska, as if he were not satisfied with the indirect way in which the Bill secures the repeal. This may be a mere ruse to meet, in advance, an amendment proposing to reaffirm the Compromise, thus giving the managers of the bill a chance to say, that as the two amendments represent the extreme opinions of the Union, the bill is a fair compromise between the two, being conceived in the spirit of mutual concession.

The Texas Senators, it is said, will contest the organization of the Territory at every step, not on the merits of the Bill, but purely from considerations relating to the Indians. Their schemes for a Southern route for the Pacific Railroad have probably a great deal more to do with their policy in this matter.

Mr. Everett and the Webster Whigs in both Houses of Congress, it is reported, will oppose the Bill. What will be the course of such Senators as Messrs. Pearce and Clayton, is a matter of speculation. Some suppose them too honorable, too high-minded, to lend their support to a covert plot to cheat the free States out of the only benefit conceded to them by the Missouri Compromise.

In some of the newspapers is a statement that only four members of the Committee on Territories in the House are favorable to the Senate Bill; and that Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, will oppose it.

We know that in both Houses several stanch Democrats, supporters of the Administration, are pledged to resist the passage of the Bill, and they will probably be headed by Colonel Benton.

Meantime, let the People speak out. They seem to have become wearied with agitation, but Demagoguism, ever thrusting this question of Slavery upon them, gives them no rest. Let them shake off their lethargy, awake to the true state of affairs, hold meetings, and roll in their memorials, admonishing their Representatives and Senators to beware how they support a measure which proposes to repeal a Compromise of thirty-three years' standing, for the purpose of allowing Slave Institutions to supplant Free Labor in the half million of square miles between the Western States and the Rocky Mountains.

DEATH OF M. DE BODISCO.

It is with sorrow we announce the death of M. DE BODISCO, the Minister of Russia near this Government, which took place at his late residence this morning. Of the public character of this distinguished gentleman we shall not speak. In that relation he has been known to the world, and has possessed in the fullest degree the confidence of his Government. But as a member, for many years, of the social community of Washington, we may well remark that the relations of neighbor and friend, and husband and father, were by him sustained in the most exemplary manner, and that his departure from our midst will be long and deeply mourned.

More than 500,000 religious tracts have been distributed lately in Ireland.

THE SONORA EXPEDITION—PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

A proclamation from the President appeared in the *Union* yesterday, denouncing the lawlessness of the late attempts made upon Sonora by American citizens, and announcing his purpose to enforce the laws for their suppression. This is like ringing the alarm-bell after the fire has been put out. Captain Walker made his descent upon a province of Mexico, some time since. Recruiting stations were opened in San Francisco. Large parties of armed men, destined to aid him, marched openly through the streets. Two or three expeditions sailed from the port. The sham Republic was set up, put down, and the buccaneers put to flight. A week ago, the newspapers contained full particulars of all these things. And now, at this late date, for the first time we have a Presidential Proclamation against the freebooters. Was the President ignorant of the movements in California? Are the United States marshals and attorneys and collectors on the Pacific all asleep? Could they not see what was going on under their eyes? Did they withhold information from the Executive? In similar cases, heretofore, the Government has had full knowledge of such unlawful proceedings, before the People generally have been apprized of them; but in this case our President seems to have been kept in the dark for a month after the occurrences, and a week after the full disclosure of them!

In the Senate, yesterday, a resolution was offered by Mr. Gwin, calling upon the President for information concerning the amount of the naval force in the Pacific; and, in the course of some remarks upon it, he expressed the opinion that the Proclamation came too late. The Senator, however, in his desire to manifest his fidelity as a representative of California, not without an eye, we presume, to the chances of a re-election, rather overshot the mark. He seemed to think that the lands of the Mexicans were so goodly and tempting, the administration of law in California so lax, and that daring adventurers so abounded there, that it was impossible to restrain these lawless expeditions without the presence and active interposition of a strong naval force.

Mr. Pettit, of Indiana, a brother Democrat, who has a keen scent for a blunder, whether in friend or foe, thought the defence set up by the Senator for his constituents quite unique:

"He, in effect, says that if you will surround his constituents with bolts and bars, with war steamers, with soldiers with arms in their hands, they will cease stealing and marauding; that they will be honest, forsooth, if you will compel them to be honest. Who would not be honest under such circumstances? Why, sir, he says there are inviting fields of gold, rich mineral wealth, and broad acres that are desirable to the eye, there. Where are such not to be found? And he says that his constituents, intelligent, and worthy, and peaceable as they are, or as he would make us believe they are, cannot restrain their own greedy, grasping appetites to appropriate that which belongs to their neighbors, unless you surround them with a wall. They are constituents that no man ought to be proud of, however proud he may be."

Mr. Pettit, we presume, was under some apprehension that the remarks of Mr. Gwin would not promote his re-election.

But the truth is, this buccaneering spirit is not confined to California. There are adventurers, "manifest destiny" men, all over the United States; and it is the special duty of the Federal Government, not of the individual States, to restrain them from the violation of our Neutrality Laws, and from outrages upon the rights of other nations. Perhaps it was the President's reliance upon the *moral sentiment* of the People, that delayed any action on his part, till such outrages had been committed and promptly punished by the Mexican authorities. For the honor of the Republic, we hope he will be more vigilant and prompt hereafter.

The proclamation of the President will be found in another column.

DODGING AGAIN.

"The organ" is like the weather—to-day warm, to-morrow cold—the wind now blowing from the South, then, from the North. The comparison fails in one point—the weather is sometimes *clear*—"the organ" is *always cloudy*. Friday, the "dodgers" from Pennsylvania, New York, and Ohio, were delighted with an article, one column long, authoritative, semi-official, we judge, from internal evidence, announcing that the Bill of Mr. Douglas was "silent as to the question of Slavery in the Territories during the territorial condition of the inhabitants"—that the Missouri Compromise was still in force, and imposed "an honorary obligation," which it was willing "to abide by faithfully"—that a clause repealing it would have been more "in consonance with its wishes," but that the good to be gained by such a movement, was, perhaps, less than the evil that might result from agitation. All this was intended to reconcile the Representatives from the North, anxious for a pretext, to the support of the Bill, and to furnish them a deceptive justification before their constituents, who, we doubt not, have been duly supplied with that number of "the organ."

So the wind set last Friday; Saturday, there was a lull; Sunday, it hauled round to precisely the opposite point of the compass! In an editorial, half a column long, the same "organ" congratulates the Democracy, on Sunday morning, that the Bill of Mr. Douglas establishes in Nebraska the principles of "Congressional non-intervention"—invests the People of the Territory, in their Territorial condition, with the right of deciding for themselves on the question of Slavery, and "as necessarily secures to all citizens the right to emigrate to such Territory, and to enjoy their rights, whether *of person* or *property, unembarrassed by Congressional restrictions* or *prohibitions*"—that is, by the Congressional restriction of 1820, or any future restrictions from Congress—thus flatly contradicting the editorial of Friday morning! "Well, what think you now?" said we to a zealous supporter of the Administration who had found great consolation in that editorial of Friday. "O, don't talk!" was his reply. He had given up all hope of consistency in "the organ."

We print the whole of Sunday's editorial. It holds that Slaveholders, should the Bill become Law, may emigrate to the Territory, with their "property," that the People of the *Territory* may act on the subject of Slavery "unembarrassed by Congressional restrictions or prohibitions," but that should any doubt exist on this point, it should be excluded by an additional provision—although last Friday the good to be obtained by such a provision was not, in its judgment, sufficient to compensate for the evil which would probably result!

How many copies of the last number of "the organ" have been sent home to the constituency?

[From the Union of Sunday.]

The Nebraska Question—Fidelity to the Compromise.—The settlement of the question involved in the Nebraska bill calls for the exercise of that spirit of conciliation and forbearance, on which alone sectional issues can be amicably and satisfactorily adjusted. It cannot be too constantly borne in mind by Democrats that they have permanent opponents, who stand ready at all times to avail themselves of the discord and dissension which such issues are calculated to engender in our ranks. If we exhibit the wisdom which becomes our party on the present occasion, we will allow our old enemies, whether Whigs or Abolitionists, to take no benefit from the Nebraska question. That wisdom will be displayed in presenting an unbroken column in favor of adhering faithfully to the principles of the Compromise of 1850. We feel that every true Democrat will readily respond to the sentiment that our plighted faith, our party fealty, and our love of the Union, demand that the principles of that Compromise shall be recognised and affirmed in giving a Territorial Government to Nebraska. In the emphatic and patriotic language of Mr. Dean, we believe that all good Democrats, as well as the friends of the Administration in New York, "regard the Compromise of 1850 as a full and final settlement of the Slavery agitation in Congress, and they are willing that the principles of that Compromise shall be applied to any new Territory that may be organized, whether it be Nebraska, Cuba, or Sonora."

The bill reported by Mr. Douglas challenges the support of every true Democrat, upon the ground that it re-enacts and re-affirms the principles of the Compromise of 1850. It assumes that that Compromise was designed to be final and permanent in its operation. It assumes, what cannot be controverted, that the great principles of the Compromise of 1850, so far as the question of Slavery in new Territories is involved, was the recognition of the doctrine of Congressional non-intervention. This principle necessarily leaves the question to the decision of those inhabiting the Territory, and it as necessarily secures to all citizens the right to emigrate to such Territory, and to enjoy their rights, whether of person or property, unembarrassed by Congressional restrictions or prohibitions. This being the effective and vital principle of the Compromise of 1850, it must be apparent that its introduction into the Nebraska Bill is no more than giving permanency and perpetuation to that Compromise. We understand this principle to be incorporated into Mr. Douglas's bill, and because we have so understood it we have given to it a ready and cordial support. But if there can be a doubt raised on this point, it is due to the momentous character of the question that such doubt shall be removed.

This can be done in strict accordance with the Compromise of 1850, and it is on the ground that the principles of that Compromise ought to be perpetuated that no room for misconstruction should be left. By the Compromise of 1850, the Territories of Utah and New Mexico were free and open to emigration, and the rights of person and property were subject only to the restrictions and limitations imposed by the Constitution of the United States, and the acts giving Governments to these Territories. The same provision is made in Mr. Douglas's bill for Nebraska; or if it is doubtful whether such provision is made, we are sure every Democrat will readily see that a faithful adherence to the Compromise of 1850 requires that it should be made. The great matter is to stand firmly united upon the principles of the Compromise. By this course alone can we avoid the agitation which our enemies are so willing to foment. On this ground we believe their hopes of sowing discord and dissension again in our ranks will be signally disappointed.

For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER IX.

COMMENCEMENT OF COLONIAL SLAVERY ILLEGAL—CONTINUED.

To the Friends of American Liberty:

The whole force of this decision lies in the principle involved, that a slave (however legally enslaved) becomes free the instant he touches the soil of a country in which Slavery is not expressly established by positive law. And this was precisely the condition of the Colonies when slaves were first introduced into them, and for a long time afterwards, so that the slaves, whether legally or illegally imported, whether under the British flag or any foreign flag, were legally free the moment they were landed in the Colonies. When sold, they were illegally sold; when held, and so long as held, they were illegally held; and, in the language of Judge Mathews of Louisiana, could not *legally* be reduced to Slavery.

In proof of this, it is sufficient to notice the indisputable facts that there can be no Slavery under the reign of English Common Law, (as has been decided in England)—that the Colonies were always under the control of English Common Law—and that, at the beginning of Colonial Slavery, and for a long time afterwards, there were no Colonial enactments on the subject of Slavery. It has never been pretended that Slavery in the Colonies was ever established by any enactments of the Mother Country.

It is therefore certain, that the first sales of slaves in the Colonies were *illegal* sales—that the first purchases were *illegal* purchases—that the first slaveholding in the Colonies was *illegal* slaveholding, without the slightest shadow or pretence of authority, either from the Colonial Governments or the Government of Great Britain. So that if the *present* slaveholders have no legal claim to their slaves, except that which they "*inherited*" from their fathers, in the early times of the Colonies, they have precisely *no* legal claim at all. If they have any *other* claims, they must bring them forward, and show *when, where, how, and by whom*, the legal tenure in slave property was established, and upon what it is founded. I have already quoted the Common Law maxims, that "Where the foundation is weak, the structure falls"—that "what is invalid from the beginning, cannot be made valid by length of time." Also, the decision of a Southern Judge, that "prescription is never pleadable to a claim for freedom." It may be well, in this place, to state more at length this righteous decision, in which Judge Porter said:

"The defendant pleaded the general issue and prescription." "If a man be FREE, no matter how long he may have been HELD by another as a slave, his state or condition cannot be thereby changed, nor can he be reduced to Slavery *in any manner whatever*, on account of the TIME he may be held in servitude."—Delpene *vs.* Devise, 14 Martin's Louisiana Rep., 650. Same principle in the case of Metayer *vs.* Metayer, Jan. T., 1819, 6 Louisiana Rep., 16. (Wheeler's Law of Slavery, p. 103) Also, in Vaughan *vs.* Phœbe, Jan. T., 1827, Martin and Yerger's Tenn. Rep, 1. (Wheeler, pp. 395—104.) "Judge Crabb said, the law of limitations would be no bar," (*i. e.* to the slave's claim to freedom)—Goodell's "American Slave Code," pp. 265–'6

It was on the basis of this established principle, that Solomon Northup, HELD as a slave for twelve years, and several times bought and sold, was given up to his friends and restored to freedom, as soon as conclusive proof was produced that he was originally free, and had been unlawfully enslaved. As soon as the master and his attorney discovered the sufficiency of the evidence to establish this fact, they saw it would be of no use to litigate the claim, even in a slave State. This incident, *so highly honorable to the South*, could never have taken place but for the *Southern sanction* of the principle for which I contend. But the principle, fully carried out, would liberate *every* American slave, as well as Solomon Northup and others. For *all* the American slaves, or their ancestors, were illegally enslaved, in the beginning, and 200 years differs nothing from 12 years, nor three millions of slaves from one slave, so far as the *principle* is concerned. And it is obedience to the true *principle* that we admire in the particular applications of it just mentioned. The extent, the magnitude, and the long continuance of injuries, only enhance the obligation of redressing them. The longer Solomon Northup was unlawfully held in Slavery, the greater the legal obligation of liberating him. And if his children had suffered with him, or after him, the obligation would have been greater still. Let the South give up all its unlawfully manacled freemen, and deserve the applause of mankind.

"When Slavery was first introduced into the country," says Spooner, "there were no laws at all on the subject. Men bought slaves of the slave traders, as they would have bought horses, and held them, and compelled them to labor, as they would have done horses—that is, by brute force. By common consent of the white race, this practice was tolerated without any law. At length, slaves had in this way become so numerous that some regulations became necessary, and the Colonial Governments began to pass statutes which *assumed* the existence of slaves, although no laws defining *who* might be made slaves, had ever been enacted."—Spooner, p. 37.

In another connection, I shall prove all this, *and much more*, by the testimony of Southern statesmen and judges. I shall prove that, *up to the present time*, no statutes have been enacted that legalize Slavery. My *present* purpose is only to show that it was not legalized at the *beginning* of the practice of slaveholding; and that no *attempts* were made in that direction till long afterwards. I choose to pursue the investigation chronologically, and step by step, showing, at each stage of the history, that *legalized* Slavery had not *then* commenced its existence.

Slavery had existed in Virginia fifty years, and in Maryland thirty-one years, before any statutes were enacted *attempting* to show who were slaves. In North Carolina, *no* such law was passed prior to the Revolution.* The earliest statute of this character, in South Carolina, was passed in 1740, about seventy years after the first settlement of the Colony, into which slaves were introduced the next year. A similar act was passed in Georgia in 1770. Its settlement began in 1733, and slaves were soon after introduced. Of the provisions and legal effects of these acts I shall say something in my next. The fact to be noticed here, is the introduction of Slavery, and its long continuance, in the absence of anything like municipal law, local law, statute law, or anything of that description, in its favor. It is admitted that Slavery exists only in virtue of such law. During this period, it must have been illegal, of course.

WILLIAM GOODELL.

---

* See Iredell's Statutes, revised by Martin Spooner, p. 70.

CALIFORNIA POLITICS.

SAN FRANCISCO, *Nov.* 30, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The political wants and condition of California are somewhat peculiar, and I think not understood by the people of the Atlantic States. As Congress at its approaching session will be called upon to act on matters pertaining to our interests, I deem it important that that body, as well as the people, be advised of our true condition; and I know of no paper so well adapted to communion with those whose disposition it is and whose duty it will be to act in our behalf, as the *National Era*.

Hitherto, the politics of California have been an enigma. As far as parties were concerned, most of the leaders seem to have had no other object than to render them subservient to self-aggrandizement. Neither party presented a well-defined system of political economy. Their platforms consisted of general resolutions, meaning nothing. It was a common remark of candidates on the stump, that they had nothing to contend about. Both parties were, of course, in favor of "California interests," of "developing the resources of the State," and of "high prices for labor." But by what means these desirable ends were to be attained, neither party ventured to suggest. These were only to be found in the bills presented to the Legislature. These were the work of one or a few individuals, and he who could devise the most ingenious scheme of plunder had the most followers. These he forced in both parties. Hence, neither party was responsible, nor could be held answerable to the people. Among the measures devised for developing the resources of the State, and elevating the dignity of labor by high prices, were a bill to monopolize the school lands, one to dispose of the overflowed lands by the league or larger quantity, and two, (one by a Whig, the other by a Democrat,) to introduce Coolie labor at four to five dollars per month.

Another project was the revision of the Constitution by a Convention. The end to be attained by a Convention was, the division of the State, and the exclusion from the new Constitution of the clause which prohibits the granting of exclusive privileges to corporate bodies, and that which prohibits Slavery. The exclusion of the former would facilitate the monopoly of the mineral lands, of water courses and water power in the mineral and lumber districts, and of plank, turnpike, and railroads to those districts. The exclusion of the latter was intended, *perhaps*, "to promote the *dignity of labor*." It will be seen that these several measures constitute an ingenious, though most mischievous, system of political economy. They all look to the same end—monopoly. The thought can hardly fail to occur, that they originated with men accustomed to contemplate the operations of labor on large plantations; yet to unity in the system, or co-operation among its authors, they were introduced by men of all parties, and from all sections of the Union.

By a judicious intermingling with both parties, the monopolists managed for three years to prevent any declaration of principles, to control the nominations, and consequently the elections. In 1851 their scheme was faintly adumbrated in the Governor's message. A single newspaper in the mountains, in reviewing that message, exposed the scheme more fully. The conspirators, alarmed to find themselves so well understood, abandoned their project for that session. Until after the next election, you could scarcely find a man who was in favor of dividing the State, yet at that same election a majority of monopolists were returned to the Legislature. In the session of 1852, the four bills above mentioned were introduced. A venal press suffered them to pass through the routine of legislation, without once giving the alarm. With one or two exceptions, the press was like the prophets of a certain period—"dumb dogs, that would not bark." The people of Sacramento, where the Legislature was in session, saw what was in progress. They held a meeting, and denounced the obnoxious measures. A Senator from the mountains wrote to his constituents, and was very soon responded to by a series of resolutions, condemning in strong terms the same measures. But the School Land bill had passed. The Coolie bill had passed the House, and a sufficient number had been counted for it in the Senate. The resolutions of these two meetings changed votes enough in the Senate to defeat, not only that bill, but the other branches of the same scheme. The work accomplished, the danger over, the press not only became loud, but foul-mouthed, in its denunciation of Coolieism.

True Democrats felt the necessity of a declaration of principles. At their next State Convention they sought to obtain one; but the monopolists in their own ranks were too strong. They next sought a denunciation of Coolieyism; but even this was not allowed them. As a *compromise*, they obtained a resolution condemning "Tingley's Coolie bill." Tingley being a Whig, they could condemn his bill without condemning the system. Nothing was said against a Convention on the division of the State, and it was agreed that candidates should not be interrogated on the subject. Such was the power of the monopolists in the Democratic party in the summer of 1852, and again they sent a majority to the Legislature.

The programme of the monopolists for 1853 contained nothing but the Tule Land bill, and the Convention bill. The former was introduced early in the session. It was the same, in substance, as that of the previous session. Of all the reporters in the Legislature, one only ventured to condemn it. He gave a synopsis of it when it was first reported, and subsequently showed its object and operation. That was sufficient. The bill was permitted to sleep the sleep of death. All that remained of their system was included in the Convention bill, and could be obtained only through that measure, and upon this all the energies of the monopolists were concentrated. They had a majority, but to carry that measure required a two-thirds vote of each House. In casting about for recruits, they saw the Whig party prostrate, and its leaders ready to unite with any clique that could raise it to power.

A secret circular, signed by every Whig member of the Legislature, except one, was sent to the Whig editors throughout the State. A new organization, under the name of the California Republicans, was suggested, with devotion to the Convention scheme as the only test of orthodoxy. The leading Whig papers took the bait, and some of the Democratic, and without saying, or perhaps knowing, anything of the circular, advocated a Convention. The first public intimation of the secret circular and its object was given by a paper called the *Pacific Statesman*, which existed but for a few months. The bare announcement of the existence of such a document alarmed the true Democracy, and they took a bolder stand against the Convention bill, and by hard labor and close watching they defeated it. Some Whig papers, and many prominent men of the party, opposed the coalition and the Convention, and before the close of the session it became obvious that any party, to secure the confidence of the people in the next campaign, must make a declaration of their principles.

The Democratic Convention assembled first. It took ground against a Convention at present against monopoly, and against exclusive privileges; and, what was no less important, in favor of land limitation. This threw the Whigs into consternation. It was the very ground the majority of them wanted to occupy. It would be useless for them to take it now. But two chances were left them. One was, to join issue with the Democrats; the other, to cover all their ground, and something more. The monopolists in their party advised the former course, the anti-monopolists the latter. Their committee on resolutions had a hard fight, and finally compromised by adopting neither. Their platform was large—meant nothing but opposition to John Bigler, and declarations in favor of retrenchment and reform. Unfortunately, these bolters from the Democratic party, that now became such ardent reformers, had themselves been the authors of much of the extravagance they complained of. The secret of their opposition to Gov. Bigler was hostility to the new Democratic creed, of which he was now the chosen representative. His election, under the circumstances, is a most glorious triumph for these principles, and a sure pledge that, whenever they are fairly presented, to the people of California, they will be sustained by an overwhelming majority.

This narrative of the past will throw light upon the future struggles in the Democratic party. Two or three hard battles are expected to be fought at the approaching session of the Legislature. These will occur on the election of a United States Senator, land limitation, and the continental railway. The re-election of Governor Bigler was considered a certain forerunner of the election of the Hon. D. C. Broderick to the United States Senate. The only hope his opponents have of defeating him is by deferring the election to another session, thereby gaining more time to perfect their coalition with the Whigs. The true Democracy will introduce a bill applying the principle of land limitation to State lands, and probably a memorial asking Congress to apply the same principle to United States lands lying within the State. There will also be an effort made to give expression to the voice of California in favor of one of the routes, or at least of the termini of the Atlantic and Pacific railroad. The Senatorial candidates of the monopolists, as far as their preferences are known, favor one of the sectional routes, on or near the border of Mexico. Mr. Broderick is not publicly committed; but being free from sectional predilections, and having the fear of neither pistol nor bowie knife before his eyes, will be likely to favor the truly national route, which, besides being the shortest, runs through the centre of our territory.

The discussion of these questions will probably result in drawing party lines according to political affinities. If Democratic Whigs will but unite with the true Democracy, it will not require the gift of prophecy to foretell the result. The monopolists know this, and will resist all efforts to draw party lines upon principles, unless they are quite sure of gaining the main body of the Whigs. Their policy from the beginning has been to avoid committals, to conceal their designs. And the press of all parties has aided them in doing so.

But a brighter day is dawning upon us. This party, puffed up by the acquisition of the influence of the custom-house, and having secured the *Times and Transcript*, late the organ of the Democratic party, with several other Democratic papers, has grown more bold. The custom-house presses assume to direct the course of the next Legislature. They have already committed themselves, and this will compel those of the true Democracy to define their position. Already they are beginning to do so. The breach is fairly made, and every day must widen it. Discussion must ensue, and this is all that truth and sound principles require. The people will get light that an honest and an independent press would have given them two years ago. Only let the people understand the real issue before them, and they will not fail to choose the right.

OBSERVER.

THE STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE, TO THE INDEPENDENT DEMOCRACY OF OHIO.

Let Every Man Read and Act!

PLAN OF OPERATIONS.

The following Plan of Operations has been submitted to a number of our most earnest and able Independent Democrats, including our Senator and Representatives in Congress, and is cordially approved by all. We trust our brethren of the Independent Democratic press, and of the liberal press of other parties, will publish it, and call the special attention of their readers to it.

We fought a good fight last fall. We polled for our candidate for Governor one-sixth, and for our State ticket one-eighth, of all the votes cast. This was a substantial victory. It insures the future absolute triumph of our cause, if we wisely improve our advantages. The highest ability and sagacity is displayed not so much in gaining as in pursuing victories. At this moment, all parties concede to us energy, activity, and prospective success. All agree that our last campaign was conducted with boldness, vigor, and wisdom, and that the result indicates the final and not distant triumph of the Independent Democracy. Let us go to work to secure that glorious end. Let us act like men who expect victory, and mean to achieve it.

To this end, the following plan of operations is proposed:

I. PETITIONS OR MEMORIALS.

Petitions or memorials are necessary to show Congress and the State Legislature that the people *demand* ACTION against Slavery, the great curse of our land, and against the Slave Power, the great tyrant of our country. Thousands will sign who have not yet acted with us. The circulation of the petitions and memorials will awake and keep alive an active interest among the people, and will direct their attention to the action of Congress and the State Legislature. The friends of freedom in those bodies will feel themselves supported and encouraged by the sympathy and prayers of their constituencies; and never was that support more needed than now.

It is thought best to direct the main stress of the petitions or memorials against nationalized Slavery. The citadel of the Slave Power is there. That citadel once stormed and taken, the work of abolishing Slavery within State limits will be easily accomplished by the Independent Democracy in the respective States where it exists.

Forms of petitions are annexed, which may be varied at pleasure. It will be seen that they embrace the same general objections, in more condensed terms, as the A. and F. A. S. Society. They should be copied on convenient sheets of paper, and circulated immediately, and as extensively as possible, for signatures.

Those for the State Legislature should be forwarded to a Senator or Representative at Columbus, and those for Congress to a Senator or Representative at Washington. In every case it would be well to accompany each memorial forwarded with a letter, stating the political character of the signers, and any other matter of interest. Remember the old saying, "*Quick action is double action.*"

II. ORGANIZATION.

The Independent Democracy have a great work before them for the next two years. Next fall an election is to be held for certain State officers, and for members of Congress. In October, 1855, a State Legislature is to be chosen, on which will depend the duty of electing a Senator.

With efficient organization, we may possibly secure the State ticket next fall. We certainly can elect four to five, and perhaps a majority of the members of Congress. We can, in 1855, elect our Governor and Legislature, which will not only effect the State Reforms which we desire, but also give us a Senator.

Let us, then, organize, and organize thoroughly. Independent Democratic Associations should be formed in each county, and auxiliary Associations in each township and district. The names of the officers should be forwarded to the *Columbian*, in which a brief account of the organization and of its doings should be published from time to time. In this way the friends of freedom in every part of the State would be made acquainted with what was doing by Independent Democrats in every other part. Much is lost for want of the sympathy which would thus be created.

We annex a form of Constitution for County Associations, which can easily be adapted to Township and District Associations. A great object with the members of these Associations should be to increase their numbers, and to secure the fullest vote possible for reliable men for legislative and other offices, having important relations to our principles.

Another great object should be to extend the circulation of our Newspapers. No cause can prosper, now-a-days, without a well-sustained press. In whatever county the Independent Democrats and Liberals are strong enough to sustain a paper of their own, they should have one. In other counties they should take a paper from some other county, or the State paper, or both; and also, if possible, the Daily or Weekly *National Era*. The first duty of every Independent Democrat is to sustain his local organization and his local paper. But there are many who can take two—enough scattered through the State to give the *Columbian* a circulation of from five to ten thousand. And there are enough in States where there are no Independent Democratic papers, added to those in other States who can very well afford to take a National paper, in addition to the State and local papers, to give the Daily *Era* five thousand subscribers, and to the Weekly fifty thousand. The members of the Associations, then, should make it a great object to obtain subscribers for papers.

Another very great object should be to circulate Documents. Each Association ought to have a small library, containing copies of Giddings's Speeches, Jay's Miscellanies, Uncle Tom's Cabin, the White Slave, and similar works, and of such pamphlets as Chase's Speech on the Slave Power and the Compromise, delivered March 26, 1850, and Sumner's Speech on the Fugitive Slave Law, and the like, and keep them in constant circulation. Independent Democratic Senators and Representatives would cheerfully send to such Associations, for distribution, such speeches and documents as may hereafter be issued, and seem to be of use.

Another great object should be to circulate and obtain signatures for Memorials or Petitions, such as we have already described.

It will be very useful, also, to hold frequent discussions upon the topics embraced in the Pittsburgh and Columbus platforms. Such discussions will train speakers for the important election campaigns which are approaching, and will also tend to familiarize the people with Independent Democratic views. It will be well, also, to hold public meetings, and procure speakers from abroad, when it can be done effectually.

III. THE STATE COMMITTEE AND SPEAKERS.

The State Committee has endeavored to perform its duties faithfully during the past season. It should be cordially sustained in the further work it has to do. There is great need of a series of standard documents for general circulation. These documents should be carefully prepared, in pamphlets of sixteen pages, more or less, and embrace brief but full discussions of the leading principles and measures of the Independent Democracy. Such a series, consisting of thirteen numbers, containing altogether two hundred and eight pages, published semi-monthly, each number complete in itself, could be afforded to a list of four thousand subscribers, at thirty cents for the series, by mail; while the several numbers, ordered in quantities of one hundred copies and upwards, could be furnished at the rate of one dollar per 100 copies. The Committee wish to be enabled to print such a series as early as possible, and to send out speakers to co-operate in the work of organization, circulation of memorials, and distribution of documents. Four speakers, at least, should be constantly in the field. These would receive cordial welcome wherever Independent Democrats live; but they would need not only compensation for their time, but also for necessary expenses.

To fulfil the duties which the times impose, the State Committee is willing to devote its best energies. But it must have funds. To carry forward with energy the plan of operation proposed, a fund of four thousand dollars should be raised and placed at its disposal; the expenditure of which shall be accounted for, to a committee of the next State Convention. This fund could be raised by a contribution of less than a cent apiece, by the voters for Samuel Lewis, last fall. True, every one of those voters cannot be expected to contribute; but are there not enough in the State, of liberal and devoted friends of the cause, to raise that sum, for such purposes! We hope this contribution may be immediately made up. Each sum received towards it will be acknowledged by the chairman of the State Committee, in the *Columbian*.

Let us entreat of our friends to be active and vigilant. Whatever your hands find to do, do it with all your might. The enemy is strong; but God, the People, and Truth, are stronger. The day of small things has past. Let us all work together with a will, now and for victory.

J. H. COULTER,
J. M. WESTWATER,
L. G. VAN SLYKE,
A. JEWETT,
H. E. PAINE,
State Central Committee.

CONSTITUTION OF THE INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC ASSOCIATION OF ——.

ART. 1. The object of this association is, to maintain the rights of persons, the rights of States, and the rights of Nations, by placing in legislative, judicial, and executive stations, men who will faithfully sustain the measures and apply the principles of the Independent Democracy, as set forth in the Pittsburgh and Columbus Platforms.

ART. 2. The Association shall consist of such persons as are desirous to co-operate for the furtherance of its object, by increasing its numbers; by procuring subscribers to Independent Democratic documents; by voting for Independent Democratic candidates; and otherwise, as may be expedient and right.

ART. 3. The Association shall meet once a month, or oftener, to hear reports from township and district Associations, from committees, and from individual members, and to take such other action as may be necessary.

ART. 4. The officers of the Association shall be a president, secretary, and treasurer; who, with the presidents of the several township Associations, shall constitute the executive committee, of which three members shall form a quorum. The officers of the Association shall be chosen, after the first organization, on the first Monday of August, in each year.

ART. 5. Other matters shall be regulated by by-laws.

MEMORIAL TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE STATE OF OHIO.

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the county, city, or town,] respectfully ask that you will adopt resolutions instructing our Senators, and requesting our Representatives in Congress, to use their best efforts to procure the enactment of laws to prevent the increase, to mitigate the evils, and to promote the final eradication of Slavery—

1st. By the prohibition of Slavery in the Territories.

2d. By the prohibition of Slavery in the District of Columbia.

3d. By the prohibition of the Slave Trade in registered and enrolled vessels of the United States.

4th. By the prohibition of the sale of persons under process issued out of the courts of the United States.

5th. By the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Act.

6th. By other constitutional and appropriate legislation.

MEMORIAL TO THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE STATE OF OHIO.

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the county, city, or town] respectfully ask that you will maintain the dignity and independence of the State, by the enactment of suitable and efficient laws to prevent kidnapping, and to secure personal liberty of all persons within the territorial limits of the State, against seizure and restraint, without due process of law.

MEMORIAL TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress:

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the State and county, city or town,] believing that Slavery in the District of Columbia is unjust in itself; contrary to that provision of the Constitution which declares that no person shall be deprived of liberty without due process of law; discreditable to the character of our Government in the eyes of the world, and therefore injurious to the influence of our example of Free Institutions in favor of the oppressed of other nations, respectfully ask that all laws allowing such Slavery may be repealed, and that laws prohibiting such Slavery may be enacted.

MEMORIAL TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress:

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the State and county, city or town,] respectfully ask that slaveholding in the Territories of the United States may be prohibited by law.

MEMORIAL TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress:

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the State and county, city or town,] respectfully represent, that the Slave Trade from the coast of Africa was prohibited under heavy penalties, extending even to life, and they are unable to perceive why the Slave Trade between the several States of the Union should be sanctioned by law; they therefore ask that the laws allowing that traffic may be repealed, and that the trade in slaves by registered and enrolled vessels of the United States may be prohibited by suitable enactments.

MEMORIAL TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress:

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the name of the State and county, city or town,] respectfully ask you to prohibit the sale of persons under process issued out of the courts of the United States.

MEMORIAL TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress:

The undersigned, citizens of [here insert the names of the State and county, city or town,] respectfully ask you to repeal the Fugitive Slave Act.

CONGRESS.

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Senate, Friday, Jan. 20, 1854.

The Senate was not in session to-day.

House of Representatives, Jan. 20, 1854.

This being "Private Bill day," a number of such bills, heretofore passed by the Senate, were taken up, read twice by their titles, and appropriately referred.

On motion, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. Cutting arose, and said that it was not unusual for persons, on whom the burden of proof rested, to seek to promote collateral issues. Mr. Hughes had yesterday acted upon this principle. No defence had been made of the coalition he had denounced. The State of New York had been disgraced, and republicanism had been discredited, by the proceedings in that State. Yet his adversary had seen no subject worthy of debate, but those personal to the speaker.

He had been charged with having been prominently instrumental in promoting the cause of the union of the Buffalo Free-Soilers with the Democracy.

Mr. Cutting gave a history of the coalition in New York, and proved that his influence had ever been against such a coalition. He showed that, in consequence of his opposition to Free-Soilism in 1848, he had been denounced as a slave owner and slave breeder. Mr. C. read extracts from the Albany *Argus* of this tenor. He denounced those who had assailed him, as men capable of assuming any attitude or position that could secure to them the favor and patronage of the present Administration.

Mr. C. also explained how he and others had been "entrapped" at Syracuse, by the leaders of the Van Buren party, into a seeming acquiescence in the coalition; and he denounced coalitions as ever fatal to any party.

In reply to a question by Mr. Hughes, as to how he had voted, he declared on his honor and conscience he had no remembrance. [Laughter.]

Mr. Cutting spoke of Silas Wright, and said that had he died before his opposition to the Mexican War and to the Wilmot Proviso was revealed, his name would have been unsullied upon the scroll of Democratic fame.

At the President's selection of Mr. Cushing, who had so long warred against the Democratic party, and his intended or reported nomination of Mr. Dix, the opponent of great Democratic measures, and the friend of Abolitionism, together with his proscription of Mr. Bronson and others, the Democrats were amazed. He spoke of the intrigue by which Jacob was blessed, and Esau defrauded; and he declared that the Democrats were forced to exclaim that the voice was that of General Pierce, but the hand was that of Caleb Cushing.

He said that it was a mistake that this was a local question. The *Union* had not so regarded it, nor had Mr. Cushing so regarded it in his attempts at "crushing out" the spirit of political independence. He contended that the war of the Hards and Softs was national. He acquitted Mr. Guthrie of the design to proscribe. He was but the instrument of men more artful and more cunning. Mr. Guthrie was a gentleman of ability, but not of artifice.

Mr. Westbrook, of New York, as a Soft, would have preferred not to trouble the House with a discussion of New York politics. He would not widen the ripples of New York troubles. The Softs here act in self defence, but may be compelled to carry the war into Africa. He said many of the "secret circular men" of 1844 were now Hards. He might name some of them, especially one now loud-mouthed in opposition to such measures.

In 1848, the editor of the *National Democrat*, of New York, was in favor of Van Buren. One half of the Softs in the House now were Cass men in 1848. He hence inferred a refutation of the charge made by Mr. Cutting, that the Softs of '54 were the Free-Soilers of '48.

Mr. W. traced the history of New York since '48. The party was then divided between Cass and Van Buren. The Cass wing, with which Mr. W. was connected, had taken the initiative in effecting a reunion. He reviewed the conduct of Mr. Cutting, and quoted from his speech on taking the chair as temporary President of the Syracuse Convention, in which Mr. Cutting expressed himself ready to go as far as the foremost man may go in an effort to heal all party divisions.

He could not have been opposed to the reconciliation, if he was then in earnest. Mr. Cutting was a member of the committee which framed the basis of the coalition.

Mr. W. read from the resolutions of that convention to show that it was as strongly Anti-Slavery as the Van Buren Convention. The only difference was, that the latter wished to make the question a test. He quoted from Mr. Dickinson's speech, to prove the purpose of the Convention, wherein Mr. Dickinson declared himself opposed to the extension of Slavery.

The union of the party had been brought about, as he had said, by the Cass wing; and in 1850, a broad and national platform had been adopted, and again in 1852.

It had been asserted that Mr. Marcy's appointment in 1853 had led the Softs away from their party, but Mr. Cutting was then in favor of that appointment.

In 1853, the leading members in *each* of the two conventions were persons who had been Cass men in 1848. The chairmen of both had been such. It was the Hards who then departed from the convention and from the party. The resolutions then adopted were national: they sanctioned the Baltimore platform in full—the Fugitive Slave Law and all.

The separation had been made, Mr. Westbrook said, because Mr. Marcy, and not Mr. Dickinson, had been called to the Cabinet of General Pierce.

He read from a speech of Mr. Cooley, of New York, and from the editorial columns of the *Albany Argus*, to prove the determination of the Hards to oppose the Democratic President, and to elevate to office Abolition, Woolly-headed, Seward Whigs; while the Softs were the truly National Democrats, opposed to Slavery agitation, and acting in good faith with their brother Democrats throughout the Union. They were the Union Democrats of the State.

Mr. Walbridge, of New York, said that, as a new member, he would prefer to keep out of the debate; but he felt called upon to speak, and to speak with freedom, of public measures and of public men.

But he would speak of *National* affairs. He would remember who sent him here, for what purpose, and what they would expect of him. He would leave the questions of New York conventions where they were, and would take up the National question on the 4th of March, 1853, when President Pierce had uttered, as by inspiration, the words of his Inaugural.

Mr. Walbridge sketched briefly the early history of the country, and the principles by which it was then guided. On the 4th of March last, he had seen a President inaugurated who had been elevated by the voice of 27 States to his high position, upon the billows of the great Compromise measures and principles of 1849.

But what were his first acts? A Secessionist was called to his Cabinet. Another member of that Cabinet, a gentleman from Massachusetts, of great abilities and experience, was—but he had been described by Mr. Walbridge's colleague.

Mr. Perkins, of New York, then addressed the Committee in reference to the New York difficulties, and declared that, unless the two parties should unite, Senator Seward would obtain control of the State.

Mr. Wade then obtained the floor, when the Committee rose.

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President of the United States, transmitting, in compliance with a resolution of the House of the 3d instant, a report from the Secretary of State, communicating copies of all the correspondence that has passed between the Government of the United States and that of Spain, relating to the seizure and imprisonment of Captain Thaddeus Beecher, and his officers and crew, of the schooner North Carolina, of and from New Haven, Connecticut, by the Spanish authorities at Porto Rico, in the month of March, 1850. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and ordered to be printed.

The House resumed the consideration of the resolution for supplying new members of the Senate and House of Representatives with such books of a public character as have been heretofore supplied; when it was referred to the Committee on the Library.

The House then adjourned until Monday.

Senate, January 23, 1854.

On motion by Mr. Pettit, the Committee on Private Land Claims was allowed to employ a clerk.

Mr. Douglas asked permission to make a report from the Committee on Territories. He said that the attention of the committee had been called, by the chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, to the fact that the proposed southern boundary of Nebraska—36 deg. 30 min.—would divide the Cherokee country; and, to avoid this, the committee had agreed to recommend the thirty-seventh degree as the southern boundary. The people of that country had two delegates here, who had represented that it would be better to divide it into two Territories—one Nebraska, the other Kanzas Territory. So far as he had been able to consult with them, the delegations from Missouri and Iowa agreed in the propriety of this division. The committee had also made some other amendments touching a delicate subject, so as there might be no difference of opinion on that question. He reported a new bill, embracing provisions for Governments for the two Territories. He moved that the bill be printed; which motion was agreed to.

Mr. Hunter, from the Committee on Finance, reported back the bill relating to the disbursement of the contingent fund of the Senate, with a recommendation that the amendments made thereto by the House be disagreed to, except the last; which was agreed to, by substituting therefor a provision that the Secretary of the Senate shall deposite all the funds in such place as may be designated by the Secretary of the Treasury, and that all payments by him shall be by warrants drawn on such depository.

Mr. Jones, of Iowa, reported a bill granting five years half pay to the widow of Captain Gunnison, lately killed by the Indians in Utah; which was considered and passed.

Mr. Hunter reported back the bill making appropriation for the support of the military academy, with sundry amendments, all of which were agreed to, and the bill was passed.

Mr. Cass submitted a resolution, calling upon the President to communicate to the Senate all correspondence or information touching any overtures on the part of the Government of the Papal States to establish diplomatic relations with the United States

He said that it was known that a distinguished gentleman had been in this country for some time, charged with some sort of special mission to the United States, and that he had been treated in some quarters with a violence unbecoming citizens of this country, and which no man, with true American feeling, could approve.

If he were here in any diplomatic character, he was entitled to the protection which the laws of the land and the law of nations afforded him. If he were here as a private individual, he was entitled to the protection which the local laws afforded all persons, strangers or citizens. He desired to know if the gentleman had any mission here of a diplomatic character, and, if so, what was its character. He had made inquiries as to the character of the individual, and was satisfied that it stood high in all the relations of life. Before he was sent here, the American representative at Rome had been consulted as to whether it would be received favorably by the United States; that representative answered, that such a mission would be favorably received.

He referred to the allegation that this person was accused of being the active agent in the murderous execution of Ugo Bassi, at Bologne, and said that he was assured that he had nothing more to do with it than he (Cass) had.

He referred to the several scenes of violence at Cincinnati, Baltimore, and New York; and held that they were calculated to create the impression abroad, of the unfitness of Republican Governments to protect person and property.

Mr. Mason followed, and was speaking when our report closed.

House of Representatives, Jan. 23, 1854.

Several communications from the War Department were read, relating to surveys of rivers and harbors in Massachusetts.

Mr. Hunt, by unanimous consent, presented a resolution, awarding to the widow of the late Sargent S. Prentiss, of Mississippi, the mileage due that gentleman since 1838, when he contested the seat of a member in this House; which was adopted.

Mr. Bernhisel, on leave, presented a resolution instructing the Committee on Public Lands to inquire into the expediency of extending the provisions of the Oregon land law over the Territory of Utah; which was adopted.

Mr. Stanton presented a resolution, instructing the Committee on Naval Affairs to inquire into the expediency of constructing a Marine Hospital at Memphis; which was adopted.

Mr. Benson presented a resolution, instructing the Committee on Agriculture to inquire into the expediency of establishing a Bureau of Agriculture, in connection with the Home Department; which was adopted.

A few other resolutions, of no general interest, were, in like manner, presented and referred; when the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the country.

Mr. Wade, of Ohio, who was entitled to the floor, addressed the Committee on the subject of the Erie railroad troubles. He stated that the grievances of the public were very great, and that his constituents were peculiarly interested. He entered into a history of the difficulties, of the railroads, of the policy of Pennsylvania and Ohio in relation to them, and contended that the General Government should look into and correct existing abuses. He arraigned the State of Pennsylvania, and not the miserable vagabonds about the borough of Erie. He accused that State of wilful bad faith; said she was like the dog in the manger—but he meant no disrespect to the dog. He said Pennsylvania was quarrelsome and litigious, and, like Shylock, would always take all the law would allow, after demanding even more.

He affirmed that the laws of Pennsylvania had sanctioned the existing gauge, but only quarreled because it had not been made to suit the pea-nut hucksters of Erie. The laws of Pennsylvania and the mandates of the United States courts had both been disregarded, and the men and women of Erie had been permitted to disgrace the State. But the Governor and people of the State wished to direct the trade and travel to Philadelphia, by crossing the mountains—going up at the snout, and coming down at the tail. In other words, by going up and down the inclined planes!

But he hoped Pennsylvania would yet do herself justice. She has been wrong, but may come right. She had long been protected and petted by the General Government, and she must see that her present course was but a poor return for all the kindnesses she had experienced.

Pennsylvania should also remember that Ohio had dealt liberally and fairly with her, and that she might yet find the friendship of Ohio essential to her welfare. Ohio would reciprocate good offices, but must not be expected always to return good for evil. Her coal brings in our markets fifty per cent. more than it could be imported from Europe, if she was not protected by a high duty. He did not counsel retaliation, but it may be unavoidable for Ohio to bring that State to her sense of duty.

This was not the lawless outbreak of a few men—lawless rascals—at Erie. If her Judiciary and Governor had spoken out rightly, there would have been none of this trouble. He charged the public press of Pennsylvania with its share in fostering these wrongful practices.

Mr. Ritchie, of Pennsylvania, would speak to the question, but not in reply to the member from Ohio; for he could not do that in terms suitable to his own taste, nor that of other gentlemen in the House.

Erie is the only harbor on the Lake of use to the State and Nation. The railroad passes about a mile from the harbor, back of Erie. At Dunkirk and at Buffalo, the change of grades requires transshipment there. Whatever is now shipped at Erie, has therefore to be transshipped at one of these points. This road had been constructed in defiance of the protest of Pennsylvania. He read two decisions of Pennsylvania courts in relation to the Franklin Canal Company, to show that this was true.

The faith of Pennsylvania has never been forfeited. Mr. R. repelled every imputation. She had seen adversity, and had known the mortification of being unable to redeem her obligations; but had never repudiated an obligation, nor failed to perform all that was in her power.

But he did not think the subject should come before this House. He regretted that it had come here; and he felt no disposition to prolong the controversy.

Mr. Drum said that he also thought the question had no business here; nor should any gentleman undertake here to manufacture public opinion for the people of Ohio in relation to it.

What are the facts upon which this gross and unwarrantable attack has been made upon the people and Government of Pennsylvania?

The whole facts stated, if true, would not sustain the charges and denunciations he had heard. The member from Ohio had himself shown that Pennsylvania had, in a perfect spirit of amity, repealed all her gauge laws, for the accommodation of those whose roads passed through her domains.

He knew not what to think of a proposition in this House of an alliance of States against Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania scorns all such threats.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, was speaking on the same question when our report closed.

BY HOUSE'S PRINTING TELEGRAPH.

Baltimore Market.

BALTIMORE, JAN. 23, 12 M.—Flour—sales of Howard Street and City Mills at $7.75—1,000 barrels. Wheat—sales of white at $1.86 to $1.90; red, at $1.80 to $1.83—5,000 bushels sold. Corn—white, 73 to 75 cents; yellow, 80 cents—8,000 bushels sold. Oats—sales at 42 to 45 cents. Rye, at 95 cents to $1.05. Whiskey—sales in barrels at 31 cents per gallon. We note no change in other articles.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, JAN. 23, 2 P. M.—Flour firm. Sales of 8,000 barrels of State, at $8 18¾; Southern, at $8 25. Grain firm. Corn firm—sales of 20,000 bushels, at full prices.

Steamer Niagara Arrived.

HALIFAX, JAN. 23, 12 M.—The steamer Niagara, bringing dates from Liverpool to 6th of January, is now below. News probably will be received by 3 o'clock.

It is reported that the Niagara brings news of a large advance in breadstuffs, and a more serious aspect in European affairs.

GILMAN'S HAIR DYE.

The best article ever used, as hundreds can testify in this city and surrounding country. Read! GILMAN'S LIQUID HAIR DYE *instantaneously* changes the hair to a brilliant jet *Black* or glossy *Brown*, which is *permanent*—does not stain or in any way injure the skin. No article ever yet invented which will compare with it. We would advise all who have gray hairs to buy it, for it *never fails*.—*Boston Post.*

Z. D. GILMAN, Chemist, Washington city, Inventor and Sole Proprietor.

For sale by Druggists, Hair-Dressers, and Dealers in Fancy Articles, throughout the United States.

THE UNITED STATES JOURNAL

IS the largest Quarto published in America, and contains more reading matter than any $2 Magazine, price 25 cents per annum.

About a year ago, we promised to bestow upon our subscribers a premium of $1,000 as soon as their number should reach 100,000. We have also offered premiums to the amount of $300, to be divided among 25 persons sending in the largest number of subscribers. We hereby announce that all the above premiums will be awarded on the 25th day of March, 1854. We are also offering other inducements to subscribers and agents.

Sample copies, containing particulars, sent to order, free of charge.

Publishers of papers giving this one insertion will be placed on our subscription list for the year.

A. JONES & CO.,
Jan. 10. Tribune Buildings New York.

A NEW VOLUME FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIS P. HAZARD, 178 Chesnut street, above Seventh, Philadelphia.

COOKERY AS IT SHOULD BE.

A new manual of the dining-room and kitchen, containing original recipes in every branch of cookery, domestic beverages, food for invalids, pickling, &c. Together with bill of fare for every day in the year, rules for carving, &c., by a Practical Housekeeper, and pupil of Mrs. Goodfellow. With appropriate illustrations. 12mo, cloth or half-bound, 75 cents.

Cookery as it should be? Ah, well, that's a pretty bold title! And a dubious one, too, exclaims another, for if the authoress is going to tell us what it should be, that will be nothing new, for we all know by daily experience what it should and could be, but what it is not. Well, she tells you what it should be, and how to make it so; and in short, plain, practical, and simple rules, such as the result of a long and constantly active experience in providing for the daily wants of a large household, enables her to do in the very best manner. Every one who has eaten at our authoress's board will bear ample testimony to the excellent qualities of the many good things she daily sets before them, prepared under her own superintendence, and the rules for making which she herein sets forth.

The recipes of the world-renowned Mrs. Goodfellow, for cakes, pastry, and sweetmeats, are now for the first time collected together for the benefit of all who desire to be good housekeepers.

In short, this new Cook Book is offered to the public as the best which has ever been prepared, and the publisher invites all housekeepers to purchase it and give it a trial, confident that they will recommend it to their friends as the only practical Cook Book of which they can make daily use in all their household duties. Jan. 21.

FOR CALIFORNIA.

THE new, splendid, and unrivalled steamship YANKEE BLADE, will sail for the Pacific on Tuesday, 31st January, *via* Rio de Janeiro, Valparaiso, and Panama, affording an excellent opportunity for passengers at the intermediate ports. The YANKEE BLADE is to take her place in the Independent Line, to run in connection with Commodore Vanderbilt's celebrated steam yacht NORTH STAR, and the justly celebrated steamship UNCLE SAM, forming a monthly line to California, *via* Panama. For freight or passage, apply to E. MILLS,
Jan. 21. No 51 Courtlandt street, N. Y.

BARD & WILSON,

MANUFACTURERS OF GOLD PENS, of every description, respectfully call the attention of the public and Pen Dealers to their recently patented "ANGULAR NIB" Gold Pens. These pens are pronounced by competent judges to be superior to any other now extant. For sale at the manufactory, northeast corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia. Jan. 21.

LADIES' INSTITUTE

Of the Pa. Medical University of Philadelphia.

THE SPRING SESSION commences on the 1st Monday in March, and continues four months. The teachings are thorough, liberal, and practical. The entire expenses of the session, exclusive of boarding and Graduating Fee, will not exceed $140. For particulars and announcement, address

JOS. S. LONGSHORE, M. D., Dean,
Jan. 21—w6t Box 1,083, Phil. Post Office.

A NEW GLEE BOOK, by J. B. WOODBURY,
Author of "Dulcinea," etc.

THE COLUMBIA GLEE BOOK; or, Music for the Million, in three parts.

Part 1—comprising the largest number of choice Glees, Quartettes, Trios, Songs, Opera Choruses, &c., ever published.

Part 2—consisting of Sacred Anthems, Choruses, Quartettes, &c., for select societies and concerts.

Part 3—containing most of the old popular Continental Psalm tunes. Making the most complete collection, in all its features, ever published.

For sale by
FRANCK TAYLOR, Washington, D. C.
JEWETT, PROCTOR, & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio.
MOORE, ANDERSON, & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Jan. 2—1d3w

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

WHY IS IT?

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

Why is it that the hour of joy, so bright,
Is darkened with the the shadow of despair?
As when the summer heavens are bathed in light,
And the green earth puts on her loveliest air,
The tempest cloud will rise with sudden gloom,
And make the world as dreary as a tomb.

Why is it, when we think that anger sleeps,
No more to waken in the peaceful breast,
One bitter taunt will stir its fiery deeps,
One keen reproach will rouse it from its rest?
And though we dreamed that we were near to heaven,
We still must weep and pray to be forgiven.

Why is it, when we think that we have won
A faithful heart that never will betray,
When we have loved and trusted in that one—
Why must we find our love all thrown away?
Learn, though we thought that all the world were true,
The bitter lesson, that true friends are few?

Why is it, when forgetful of its storms,
We sail so calmly on life's sunny sea?
When Hope's young rays shine on us bright and warm,
And heaven and earth beam with tranquillity,
That sad forebodings whisper in our ear
Of coming woes, which fill the soul with fear?

Why is it, when no shadow meets our sight,
When the soul soars upon exultant wing,
When all the pulses tremble with delight,
And all the muses in our pathway sing,
That thou, O Death! wilt lay our idols low,
And o'er their new-made graves we pour our woe?

Why is it? O, how often I have asked
Myself this question, when, with stern control,
To peaceful resignation I have tasked
My lonely, weeping, and despairing soul!
And heavenly answers soothed my deep distress,
And robbed my anguish of its bitterness.

Why is it? O, these griefs are sent to wean
Our hearts from joys which they would love too well!
Do they not point us to a world serene,
Where earth's immortals evermore may dwell;
And raise our thoughts above all human strife,
Unto a purer and a happier life?

ABORIGINES OF MEXICO.

An intelligent friend has been kind enough to translate for the *Era* a passage from a work entitled *Travels in Mexico*, by Carl Heller, a finely-educated young German, who went out to that country for scientific purposes. While there, he made many curious observations on the aborigines of Mexico, to whom the following passage relates. It shows the havoc wrought by oppression among a people once distinguished for their civilization. The religion taught them by the Spaniards was so accommodated to their Pagan ideas, that they merely exchanged one form of idolatry for another. The great object was to break their spirit to submission and bondage, and this was effectually done by the machinery of Slavery. Oral instruction was allowed to them as to slaves, but to teach them to read and write was forbidden, on pain of death. But to the extract:

"In an excursion which he made from Mirador, a German settlement some 24 leagues from Vera Cruz, he says, on reaching San Bartolo, 'When I reached there I was not a little astonished to see all the inhabitants of the village gathered at the church, of whom a number were clad in fantastic dresses, and wore black masks representing caricatures. Under these parti-colored clothes they had fastened little bells, on the head was a straw hat richly ornamented with feathers, and in their hand they bore a *machete*, (or a knife about three feet long, common in Mexico, and which is used for all sorts of work.') These persons were engaged, he states, in celebrating the feast of the *Purissima Conception de Nuestra Senora*, (the Immaculate Conception of Our Lady.) He adds, 'Immediately the masked persons arranged themselves to begin their dance; at the head of them was a man who bore as a mark of distinction an old black frock (where he got it God knows) and a wooden crown. The music commenced, consisting of a guitar and violin, with the usual fandango, on which all, with horrible grimaces, swinging their knives, began to spring about, and run among each other like madmen. It was more like a wild war-dance than a church celebration, (it was the so-called Baile de Montezuma.) Amid the constant sound of bells, they finally brought out on a wooden litter a figure, which was meant to represent the Mother of the Saviour, but more resembled an Indian idol. Scarcely was this image brought out of the church door, than the dancers burst forth upon it as though they would destroy all, but immediately turned about, and formed the advance of the procession. Behind them followed two men, who burnt incense in clay bowls; after them, two with rockets, which they knew how to make tolerably, and which were incessantly sent up, (though it was noon:) to these followed the litter, and a crowd of people singing horrible songs. After they had thus finished a circuit round the church once, there was a furious solo executed by every dancer, and the holy ceremony was ended.

"In this way, therefore, they celebrate one of the greatest memorials of the Catholic religion in Mexico, thought I to myself, while in astonishment I observed these Indians in their mad career. The first sight convinced me that here was a mixture of idolatry with the religious usages of our church, the authors of which were Spanish ecclesiastics, who saw in it a means of gradually attaching the Mexican aborigines to themselves.

"I have often since been convinced that the Indians living in the remote villages, after 800 years, have as little correct idea of the Christian religion as they had before the conquest of the country by the Spaniards.

"In general, there is only too much occasion to observe the pitiable consequences of the early Spanish rule. With sorrow I must say it, we see how they went systematically to work, gradually to stifle every germ of what is good and noble in the people of Mexico, who had capacity for all that belongs to docility and good nature, in order that they might drag them down to that condition in which they would be fitted for bondage. Instead of the idol gods inherited from their fathers, the Spaniards gave them new images of saints, carved out of wood, without teaching them to know the true God; instead of an education of men, they refused to teach them to read and write, on penalty of death, and thrust them into the deep caverns of the mines, where they pined away or became a sacrifice to the poison of the Spaniards' rum. Only in this way can we explain it, that a people who, before the conquest of Mexico, stood at a high point of civilization, are now sunk down to a little heap of creatures, of whom many might rather be joined to the first of beasts than the last of men. And yet we find again, in remote places, remains of that powerful stock, whose bodily structure, expression of face, bearing, and constant behaviour, remind us of that long-gone period.

"The number of the Indians, although melted away frightfully by the above-mentioned circumstances, is yet far larger than is supposed in Europe. Most of them are distinguished by a middle stature, dark-brown color, smooth hair, low forehead, and a great mouth, full of the most beautiful teeth. The muscles of their bodies are outwardly far less visible than with the Asiatic-European races; but an incredible power resides in them, which is evinced by the easy supply of muscular fibre from the blood. We have examples of dreadful wounds, which have been healed by the simple washing in brandy, when an European in such a case would have lost his life.

"The more susceptible, however, is their nervous system, as a nervous disease of no importance with us almost always produces death with them. They live peaceably among themselves, are reserved with strangers, and, with all our efforts, we could not obtain from them the slightest historical tradition. But the reverence they ever pay the descendants of their Caciques clearly shows that they are acquainted with their sad history.

"Many of them belong to the swift runners which caused so much astonishment to the first conquerors. I have myself seen Indians with a burden of a hundred weight keep for a day long with a horse, and, thus loaded, they wander about in all weathers through the dangerous *barrancas*, and allow themselves to be employed for all sorts of work."

CONGRESS.

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

House of Representatives.

After our report closed on Monday,

Mr. Smith, of New York, submitted the following preamble and resolutions:

1st. Whereas all the members of the human family, notwithstanding all contrary enactments and arrangements, have, at all times and in all circumstances, as equal a right to the soil as to the light and the air, because as equal a natural need of the one as of the others; and whereas this invariably equal right to the soil leaves no room to buy, or sell, or give it away:

Resolved, therefore, That no bill or proposition should find any favor with Congress which implies the right of Congress to dispose of the public lands, or any part of them, either by sale or gift.

2d. *Resolved*, That the duty of civil government in regard to public lands, and indeed to all lands, is but to regulate the occupation of them; and that this regulation should ever proceed upon the principle that the right of all persons to the soil—to the great source of human subsistence—is as equal, as inherent, and as sacred, as the right to life itself.

3d. *Resolved*, That Government will have done but little toward securing the equal right to land, until it shall have made essential to the validity of every claim to land, both the fact that it is actually possessed, and the fact that it does not exceed in quantity the maximum which it is the duty of Government to prescribe.

4th. *Resolved*, That it is not because land monopoly is the most efficient cause of inordinate and tyrannical riches on the one hand, and of dependent and abject poverty on the other; and that it is not because it is therefore the most efficient cause of that inequality of condition so well-nigh fatal to the spread of Democracy and Christianity, that Government is called on to abolish it; but it is because the right, which this mighty agent of evil violates and tramples under foot, is among those clear, certain, essential, natural rights which it is the province of Government to protect at all hazards, and irrespective of all consequences.

On motion by Mr. Hibbard, the preamble and resolutions were laid on the table.

Mr. McDougal, of California, in pursuance of notice, introduced a bill to provide for the establishment of a line of military posts and a common road; also, authorizing the construction of a telegraph line and a railroad from the valley of the Mississippi to the bay of San Francisco; which was read twice, and referred to a special committee of thirteen.

The House adjourned.

Senate, January 17, 1854.

The Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Postmaster General, in response to the resolution of the Senate calling for information as to the detention of the Northern mails. Referred.

Also, a communication from the State Department, in response to a resolution of the Senate, calling for information in relation to certain expenditures.

Mr. Cooper presented the remonstrance of citizens of Philadelphia against the establishment of a mint at New York.

Mr. Douglas gave notice that on Monday next he would move to take up the bill establishing a Territorial Government for Nebraska.

Mr. Sumner presented a memorial from New York, signed, he said, by men who have become eminent in the various walks of life, among whom he named William Jay and John Jay, a name distinguished through several generations, and also the name of their late associate in the Senate, the Hon. John P. Hale. The petition prayed the adoption by Congress of such measures as would forever terminate all connection, on the part of the Government, with Slavery and the slave trade. As the subject-matter of the petition appropriately belonged to no one of the standing committees of the Senate, he would not move its reference, but suffer it to lie on the table until the proposition to raise a select committee on the subject came up.

Bills of the following titles were reported, considered, and passed:

A bill for the relief of Ezra Williams.

A bill to relinquish to the State of Wisconsin the lands reserved for salt springs therein.

A bill for the relief of John Fagan.

A bill for the extension of the pre-emption privilege to California.

A bill for the relief of Judith Worthen.

A bill for the relief of the executors of Commodore Warrington, and other persons.

Mr. Hamlin, from the select committee to which had been referred the bill to provide for the ascertainment and satisfaction of the claims of American citizens for spoliations by the French, prior to 1801.

Mr. Johnson, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported back the joint resolution providing for the presentation of a sword to the nearest male relative of the late Major Ringgold, with a recommendation that it be rejected.

The following bills were passed:

A bill for the relief of Moses Olmstead.

A joint resolution authorizing an increase of the number of clerks in the office of the Superintendent of Printing.

A bill to incorporate the Pioneer Manufacturing Company of Georgetown, in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Pettit moved to amend the bill by adding a clause providing for the individual liability of stockholders; which amendment was agreed to—yeas 27, nays 14. The bill as amended was passed.

A bill for the relief of Joseph Gideon.

Mr. Sumner submitted an amendment, which he intends to offer to the Nebraska Territorial bill. It provides that nothing in the act shall be construed as abrogating or contravening that part of the act for the admission of Missouri, which prohibits Slavery in the Louisiana Territory north of 36 deg. 30 min. Ordered to be printed.

The Senate went into Executive session; after which, it adjourned.

House of Representatives, Jan. 17, 1854.

The Chaplain, Mr. Millburn, made a beautiful and appropriately brief prayer, when the exceedingly ample record of yesterday's proceedings was commenced to be read from the Journal by the Clerk of the House, who was interrupted by Mr. Cobb, of Alabama, who thought that as an hour would be consumed in reading it, and as it was no doubt correct, he moved that the reading be dispensed with.

Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, said there was not a quorum present, and those present could not be otherwise employed than in listening to the reading of the record; and Mr. Cobb thereupon withdrew his motion, at a quarter past twelve, and the Clerk proceeded. At 20 minutes past 12, we saw but three members who *appeared* to be listening.

The Speaker laid on the table a communication from the Commissioner of Public Buildings, submitting estimates of a deficiency in certain appropriations.

On motion of Mr. Florence, the resolutions offered by him yesterday were referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

The Senate resolution relating to a Joint Committee on the rescue of the passengers and crew of the steamer San Francisco was communicated to the House, and concurred in.

The bill relating to the district courts of the United States in California was taken up and passed.

Mr. Stanton, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a resolution, asking information of the Executive respecting the buildings used by the United States courts in the various districts, and what is needed with reference to them.

The consideration of a bill for the relief of Col. Benjamin S. Roberts, of the United States army, occupied much of the time of the House, and was finally passed.

Mr. Parker, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to which was referred the resolution providing for changing the mode of electing the President and Vice President of the United States, so as to permit the people to vote without the mediation of electors, made a report favoring the proposition, accompanied with a resolution creating a Joint Committee, of nine members of the House and five Senators, to inquire into the expediency of causing measures to be taken to further the object in view.

Mr. McMullen, of Virginia, moved to lay on the table and print.

Mr. Parker, Mr. Ewing of Kentucky, and other gentlemen, debated this motion in an irregular manner; pending which, the morning hour having expired,

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, moved that the debate on the President's Message in Committee of the Whole be closed on Thursday of next week.

Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, moved, as an amendment, that the first of March should be the period fixed, which amendment was rejected.

The resolution of Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, to terminate the debate on the President's message on Thursday, the 26th of January, was adopted.

The House then resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the Invalid Pension Bill.

Mr. Walsh addressed the House on the subject of "Hards" and "Softs," and condemned the Administration for interfering in local elections.

Mr. Smith, of Alabama, asked for a full and satisfactory definition of what "Hards" and "Softs" were.

Mr. Walsh replied, that the difference was that between an honest man and a rogue.

Mr. Smith thought the quarrels of a single State should not influence the national parties, and likened the quarrels to incidents in Lilliput, as described by Gulliver.

Mr. Cutting said there was a period, very recent in the history of this country, when gentlemen from the South did not stop to inquire who at the North stood by them, through good repute and through bad, at a time when a storm swept over the whole North such as had never been seen—who were true to the constitutional rights of the States, and true to themselves as the South was to itself. [Great and long-continued applause.]

Was there any gentleman from any Southern State who then rose in his place for the purpose of reading Gulliver's travels as a lecture to the North; for the purpose of disparaging those men who, under circumstances that were enough to quail the stoutest heart, stood by the equal rights of the States, and insisted that the people of each State and of each Territory should do what they themselves were doing at the North—govern themselves in their own way, according to their own best judgment? And now, in this short space of time, gentlemen from the South had already forgotten what that party was, and its principles, who stood by them and nailed their colors to the mast at a time when the ship of State appeared to be upon the point of sinking!

Mr. C. then reviewed in detail and at some length the history of the "Hards" and "Softs," and narrated the leading acts of each branch which caused their separation.

When the Committee rose, the House adjourned, Mr. Smith, of Alabama, having the floor.

Senate, Jan. 18, 1854.

A large number of petitions of a private character were presented and referred.

Mr. Pettit, from the Judiciary Committee, to which an inquiry had been referred, made a report adverse to the constitutional power of submitting causes of action to arbitration as at common law.

A bill for the relief of Servis P. Willis, late a paymaster of the army, was reported and passed.

Mr. Cooper introduced a bill granting land to the State of Pennsylvania, to aid in the completion of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, and for the endowment of a normal school for the gratuitous education of female teachers.

He commented upon the importance of this railroad, and upon the great benefits to be derived from the normal schools; and then moved its reference to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. Wade thought this application for land for railroads came with a bad grace from Pennsylvania, when her citizens were now in open hostility to all communication by other States across her territory. Her citizens were in open hostility to the laws, to the General Government, to the decrees of the State and Federal courts; they had imprisoned the United States marshal, for attempting to execute the decrees of the United States court in the matter. They still continued their outrages, and carried on the work of destroying bridges, tearing up roads, and destroying property. This application came with a bad grace from Pennsylvania, until she had done something to put down these Erie rioters. So far as he knew, there appeared to be no disposition to put down the rioters; but in Philadelphia and in other places a strong sympathy for them had been expressed. The Governor himself had written to them, expressing his sympathy for them. If the grant was to be made, he hoped it would be done with a condition that Pennsylvania would put down the rioters.

Mr. Cooper replied, contending that the true history of this Erie difficulty had not been written; that when the true history of the matter was known, there would appear to have been insults and provocations towards the people of Erie, which would rouse even cowards. He thought that time would show that the aggravation and wrong were not on the part of the people of Erie, but of others. In saying this he did not desire to utter a word to encourage a spirit of resistance to the laws.

Mr. Wade said, if the people of Erie were right, it was strange that all the courts had adjudicated the matter against them. But this rioting was not a new thing in Pennsylvania; the whiskey insurrections were instances of it.

The bill was referred.

On motion of Mr. Pettit, the question of Mr. Phelps's right to hold a seat in the Senate from Vermont was postponed till Wednesday next, in consequence of the illness and consequent absence of Mr. Phelps.

Mr. Everett introduced a bill for the relief of Charles A. Kollet; which was considered and passed.

Mr. Fitzpatrick submitted a resolution, directing an inquiry, by the Judiciary Committee, into the expediency of increasing the fees and allowances to be paid to the United States judicial officers in Alabama. A debate ensued, in which the subject of making the inquiry apply generally to the allowances to such officers in all the States, was discussed, and, after being amended in that particular, was adopted.

On motion by Mr. Chase, the Senate took up the bill to divide the State of Ohio into two judicial districts, and to provide for holding the U. S. courts therein. The amendments reported by the Judiciary Committee were adopted, and the bill was passed.

On motion by Mr. Mallory, the Senate proceeded to consider the bill to establish a marine hospital at Saint Marks, Florida; and the bill was passed.

A bill for the relief of Charles Cooper and Company, of Bangor, Maine, a bill for the relief of James Dunning, a bill for the relief of Rebecca Freeman, and a bill to reimburse the corporation of New York certain expenditures on account of the first regiment of New York volunteers, were severally considered and passed.

And then the Senate adjourned.

House of Representatives, Jan. 18, 1854.

A communication from the Superintendent of Public Printing was presented, giving an estimate of the cost of printing and paper for the year ending June 30, 1854; which, after some debate, was referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

The House resumed the consideration of the report of the Committee on the Judiciary, presented yesterday by Mr. Parker, recommending the reference to a joint committee of the proposition of an amendment of the Constitution, in the mode of electing the President and Vice President of the United States, by which the People shall vote without the agency of electors; which was adopted.

Mr. Walbridge, of New York, gave notice that he would at a proper time propose to amend this bill by adding a stipulation that postmasters and collectors of customs should be elected by the people.

The Speaker having called for reports from committees, many of them, chiefly of a private and unimportant character, were received and appropriately referred.

Mr. Bissell, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill giving four months pay to the officers and soldiers who were on board the steamer San Francisco, and to the widows and orphans of those who perished; which bill was immediately put upon its passage, and passed.

Mr. Richardson, from the Committee on Territories, reported back a joint resolution authorizing the Treasury Department to adjust the accounts of the Board of Commissioners appointed by the Territorial Assembly of Oregon to prepare a code of laws; which was adopted.

A bill to make Quincy, Illinois, a port of entry, was reported by Mr. Fuller, from the Committee on Commerce.

Mr. Richardson urged its immediate passage.

Mr. Wentworth, of Illinois, and Mr. Fuller, also advocated the bill; but its *immediate* passage was opposed by Mr. Smith, of Virginia, who did not approve of extending Federal patronage any further than was absolutely necessary, and who thought a custom-house would next be asked for, with all its expensive concomitants.

Mr. Disney, of Ohio, supported the pending motion, and argued the desirableness and necessity of the proposed bill, explaining how dependent such cities as Quincy are upon the ports through which they are now forced to import their foreign merchandise. The bill was finally put upon its passage, and passed.

The House then took up the bill yesterday reported from the Committee of the Whole, making an appropriation for the support of the Military Academy at West Point.

Mr. Smith, of New York, opposed the appropriation, in an elaborate, earnest, and energetic speech. He believed in the progress of the human race, and deplored the continuance of the spirit of war. It was a sad thing to contemplate, and inconsistent with our character for civilization, and our professions of being guided by the principles of the Prince of Peace. "My voice is still for war," were the words of a Roman and a Pagan two thousand years ago, and should not now be repeated.

Mr. Smith was twice interrupted by Mr. Orr, who appealed to the Speaker to know if Mr. S. was in order, alleging that he was not speaking to the question of the appropriation.

The Chair decided Mr. S. to be in order, and he continued to recite the financial, moral, and religious arguments against the practice of war.

He said he would repudiate all war debts, and would scout the idea that one generation has a right to burden future generations with debts. Europe may be revolutionized, but will never be happy or prosperous, unless it repudiates also.

A preparation for war, Mr. Smith urged, never prevents war, but is ever conducive to its realization. We need no army and navy schools. We need other schools, and for these he would vote the most liberal appropriations.

Treaties are now in the course of formation between our Government and those of England and France, respectively; and Mr. S. was gratified at knowing that they embraced the most liberal, tolerant, and pacific features. He looked forward to the time in which international courts would be as essential to the civilized world as municipal courts now are to every nation, and when a resort from their decisions to the conflict of arms would be deemed a return to barbarism, as universally as the disregard of the internal laws of a nation now would.

The world has enjoyed forty years of prosperity and progress, because it has enjoyed forty years of peace. It had in this respect so far improved as to afford great hope for the future.

At the conclusion of this speech, (half-past two o'clock,) our report closed.

Senate, January 19, 1854.

The Hon. Mr. Toucey appeared in his seat to-day.

Mr. Pettit submitted a resolution directing an inquiry by the Committee on Pensions, as to the propriety of extending the laws regulating the pensions of the widows of revolutionary soldiers, to the widows of soldiers of the war of 1812. He read a letter in which he said was given two excellent reasons for the extension. One was, that a woman who was worthy of being the wife of a soldier of 1812, was worthy of having a second husband; and that the wants of a woman who had buried two husbands were not less than the wants of a woman who had buried but one. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Brodhead presented the memorial of citizens of Philadelphia, remonstrating against the establishment of a mint of the United States in the city of New York.

Mr. Gwin submitted a resolution calling upon the President to inform the Senate what number of United States vessels of war are and have been engaged on the coasts of California, Oregon, and Washington; and whether the same be sufficient to prevent the setting-out of unlawful expeditions against foreign countries.

Mr. Gwin caused to be read also the proclamation of the President, published in the morning papers, in relation to the recent expeditions sent out from California against parts of Mexico. He said that the citizens of California were not a lawless people. At the time of the first expedition the United States had no force on that coast sufficient to prevent it leaving California. A single ship with a single gun could have stopped it. The expedition consisted of but forty-five men, and passed without the least opposition.

This state of things seemed an invitation to lawless men, who could be found in all communities, to embark in such expeditions. If the President desired, as, by his proclamation, he seemed to do, to prevent these expeditions, he should have a sufficient naval force there for that purpose. At the time of these expeditions, there were but two vessels of war in the Pacific; one of these was at the Sandwich Islands, the other, off Peru. The vessel containing the second expedition was towed out by a steamship, and no vessel of war was there to prevent it.

Such expeditions would be started, unless a force was provided to prevent it. The President could not stop them by proclamation. A force adequate to the purpose would have to be provided and maintained. He had frequently urged that a steam revenue vessel should be kept there, but he had been answered that that would be too expensive. He strongly urged the increase of the naval and military forces on the Pacific. The rich mineral States adjoining California presented too strong a temptation to the lawless and marauding to be resisted, unless a sufficient force was there to prevent it.

Mr. Pettit said he had no objection to the inquiry; but he thought the defence offered by the Senator for the marauding and lawless expeditions of his constituents—that they were not confined by bolts and bars, by naval forces, by soldiers with arms in hands, and thus prevented from going abroad and robbing and stealing from their neighbors—insufficient. His argument would amount to this: that if their neighbors' doors were open, and goods and precious articles lay exposed, and no watch-dog or armed man stood near to guard them, they would enter and take them.

Mr. Gwin responded, denying that he had made any such defence of his constituents.

Mr. Shields contended that the Senator had charged the President with failing to place a force on that coast, when the Senator knew the President had no force at his command.

Mr. Badger maintained that the Executive was blameless in not providing naval forces to guard the coast, and the responsibility of the failure belonged to Congress, who had wantonly cut down all estimates for their army and navy.

Mr. Gwin replied, contending that the naval force had not been equally distributed.

Mr. Dawson followed, showing that Congress was responsible for the present inefficient army and naval forces of the country.

Mr. Mason contended that these expeditions should not be allowed to leave our ports, but denies that it was any part of the duty of the President to employ the army or navy to execute the laws, except as an auxiliary to the civil power.

After some further debate, the resolution was laid over.

Mr. Badger's resolution, regulating the admission of persons to the Senate chamber, was taken up.

Mr. Sumner moved to include among the persons admitted, "the editors of the daily papers of the city of Washington;" which amendment was rejected.

The resolution was agreed to.

Several private bills were passed; and, after an Executive session,

The Senate adjourned till Monday.

House of Representatives, Jan. 19, 1854.

Several minor bills and resolutions were presented, and their immediate passage urged for special reasons; when, upon the presentation by Mr. Caruthers, from the Committee on Commerce, of a bill granting the right to way of a railroad through the public lands at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., Mr. Mace, and Mr. Jones of Tennessee, expressed their determination to oppose all action upon such bills, except after the proper reference, and in due order.

Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, thought the business of the House was greatly expedited by putting bills involving no doubtful principle directly upon their passage. The practice of referring caused the undue accumulation of bills, which are finally neglected, or disposed of without proper attention, at the end of the session.

Mr. Millson thought the practice of referring bills to the Committee of the Whole was wise and judicious, and should be rigidly adhered to. Great abuses arise through the violation of it. The House always had occasion to repent of a disregard of this practice. Mr. M. cited recent cases, and among them the bill granting the right of citizenship to the children of citizens. Under that bill, a subject of Queen Victoria, even high in official position, and acknowledging fealty to the Crown, may be a citizen of the United States.

Mr. Cutting asked that Mr. Millson would recite the words of the bill to this import.

Mr. Millson quoted the words, and continued his argument, and referred to other bills also, passed in like manner. He contended that, by this disregard of rules, those who do respect them are made to suffer by precedence being given to such bills as are unduly pressed.

Mr. Caruthers did not contest the general question introduced, but urged his special measure, on the ground that it had previously gone through the proper routine, and received the approval of the House, and was now only brought up again to remedy a defect that had been overlooked at the time of its passage by the last Congress.

The morning hour having expired, the House, on motion of Mr. Ewing, resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and entered upon the consideration of the reference of the President's Message; when

Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, addressed the Committee at length, commencing with remarks upon the social and political position of his State. He dwelt upon the stable character of her people, owing to the fact that no upward tendency of the laboring classes is there to be seen. No transitions disturb its harmony. No fanaticism can disturb it.

Cuba and the Koszta letter were briefly passed over. The former he would not disturb while Spain preserves it as it is; but he would not tolerate the emancipation of its slaves.

The subject of tonnage duty, as proposed in the message, was then taken up by the speaker, as the chief burden of his speech, and its constitutionality and expediency were considered. He argued in favor of the measure on these grounds.

The imposition of taxes on those who are to expend and be benefited by them, he contended, is just. The present system is productive of extravagance and corruption. By the policy recommended, the Government would be brought back to its original republican simplicity.

It would by and by be impossible to administer it, if it be not preserved from the tendency toward centralization, which the proposed measure is designed to resist. He concluded by declaring that the theory of the President's message is demonstrable, and its recommendations are practicable.

Mr. Hughes, of New York, now obtained the floor, and addressed the Committee on the subject of the politics of his State—substantially in reply to the recent speech of Mr. Cutting.

He proclaimed the position of the "Softs" to be upon the Baltimore Platform. He had never before addressed a legislative body, and would not choose to confront his able colleague. But the gentleman is himself a "Soft," as Mr. H. would proceed to prove.

He here read from the speech of Mr. Cutting a definition of a Soft, which he said would apply fully to Mr. Cutting. He then entered into a historic account of parties in New York, and was still speaking when our report closed, at half past two o'clock.

PECULIAR ADVERTISEMENTS.

We have before us the Fayetteville, North Carolina, *Observer*, of Saturday, December 24, 1853. This *Observer* is a fine, respectable, dignified, and conservative old newspaper, and deservedly stands high in the esteem of the people of the Old North State. It has long been familiar to us, and we have always read it with pleasure and with profit. But its advertising columns, like those of most newspapers published in the slaveholding States, frequently exhibit exceedingly exceptionable matter.

The number before us contains the advertisement of Cyrus Harrington, commissioner of the court of Moore county, who announces that he will offer at public sale, on the second of January, at the late residence of Wiley Roberts, deceased, "nine young, likely, and valuable negroes, principally young men and women just about grown. The sale is to be made to effect a division of property, and *the present owners do not expect to purchase*." These people have just attained to the age when the laws of nature and most municipal laws pronounce them free men and women; but so far from regard being had to this, they are not even free to choose among masters; and, that bidders may be induced to come to the sale, a partial assurance is given that the young masters and mistresses, with whom they have grown up to be men and women, will now forsake them, and permit them to be bought singly or in pairs, and driven off to the better markets further South.

William and Duncan J. Gilchrist, administrators, also state that they "will *expose* to public auction, at the late residence of John Gilchrist, deceased, negroes George, Haley, Henry, Serena, and Ira," and they agree to give a credit of six months, upon bonds well secured."

We also find that Wm. McMillan, administrator, will sell the following *property*: "Eight negroes, consisting of two men, one woman, and five children; farming utensils," &c.

James K. Pinnix & Co. have lost their boy Bill, who is supposed to be "lurking in the neighborhood of a Mr. Goldston, in Chatham county, who has his father in his employ." Disgraceful monster that Bill is, to desire to be near his father!

But a still more flagrantly vicious case of running away is related: Two negro girls, Martha and Hannah, each with her two children—Frances, Ann, Lewis, and John—have absconded from Fleet R. Peterson, and are "supposed to be lurking near the Cape Fear," where they formerly lived, and where they probably have fathers, mothers, or husbands, whom they love, and would even violate the laws of the merciful "Black Code" to be near—unnatural wretches that they are!

But now comes a still more interesting item. It is in the form of one of those little communications that obliging editors sometimes insert as puffs for good customers in the advertising line. We will quote it verbatim:

"*For the Observer.*

"SALE EXTRAORDINARY.

"Mr. J. L. Bryan, of Moore county, sold at public auction, on the 20th instant, *a pack of ten hounds, trained for hunting runaways*, for the sum of $1,540. The highest price paid for any one dog was $301; lowest price, $75; average for the ten, $154. The terms of sale were six months credit, with approved security, and interest from date."

Now, Bill, and Martha, and Hannah, and little Frances, and Ann, and little Lewis, and John, would do well to come home, for hounds "trained for hunting runaways" are in high demand; and Blood, and Snap, and Tearer, and all the rest, will soon be upon them in fury!

Oh, what a slanderous book is that "Uncle Tom's Cabin!" ‡

General Wm. Larrimer, of Allegheny, Pa., is advocated by the Western papers, as the next Whig candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania.

The supporters of the Maine Law are preparing to unite in a grand demonstration, to take place at Philadelphia on the 20th inst.

ARNOLD'S, 84 STRAND, LONDON.

I HEREBY constitute Mr. Simon Willard, No. 9 Congress street, Boston, sole agent for the sale of my Watches in the United States of America.

April 15, 1853. CHARLES FRODSHAM.

The undersigned, having been appointed sole Agent in the United States for the sale of Charles Frodsham's Improved Timekeepers, would respectfully call public attention to his extensive and valuable stock of Compensated Chronometer Watches, made by Charles Frodsham, and styled his "New Series." In the Watches of the new series, Mr. Frodsham has succeeded—by a more perfect method of compensation, a more correct adjustment in isochronism, and an entirely new and peculiar construction of the train, by which more power is obtained without increase of size—in producing timekeepers of wonderful and unrivalled accuracy. The great importance of the improved Watches is a perfect regularity of time, under every variety of climate, motion, and position. So perfect are the adjustments, that the most violent exercise—such as horseback riding, jumping, &c.—produces on them no sensible effect. They are therefore peculiarly adapted to railroad purposes.

The scientific French critic, Mons. Bersendorf, in his review of the Great London Exhibition of 1851, styles the contribution of Mr. Charles Frodsham as "bearing the stamp of peculiar merit, and as being the flower of the English school."

The British Government have awarded Messrs. Arnold and Charles Frodsham the sum of £3,170, for the excellence of the *principle* of their timekeepers.

One of Mr. Frodsham's correspondents writes as follows:

LONDON, *April* 26, 1852.

SIR: I have much pleasure in giving an account of the Gold Compensation Lever Watch, No. 3,325, you have made for me, and in which I expressly stipulated that it should maintain a uniform rate of going under every variety of motion and climate. This it has done in a most remarkable manner; its rate of going for the first six months was five seconds per month, and in the next six months it changed its rate a little faster, viz: eight seconds per month, and at the end of 365 days it was found to be fast of Greenwich mean time one minute and fifteen seconds. Though I was not led by any previous promise to expect such performance, yet I believe it is only the usual character of your improved watches, which you term your "new series."

I remain, sir, yours, respectfully,
THOMAS BARTLETT.

To Mr. Charles Frodsham.

The undersigned has received the following:

BOSTON, *October* 5, 1853.

SIR: I herewith give you an account of the remarkable performance of the watch I purchased of you, made by Charles Frodsham, No. 7,014. Its total variation for 17 months, by weekly observations, was but one minute and fifty-five seconds.

Yours, respectfully, BILLINGS BRIGGS.

To Mr. Simon Willard.

BOSTON, *September* 3, 1853.

The Compensated Lever Watch I purchased of you, made by Charles Frodsham, of London, No. 7,300, has varied but thirty seconds from mean time in six months, by actual daily comparison with your regulator. Yours, &c., ALVIN ADAMS.

Mr. Simon Willard.

The undersigned is permitted to refer to the following gentlemen, who, among many others, have proved the excellence of Frodsham's Watches as timekeepers:

Enoch Train, Esq. Wm. Whiting, Esq.
E. C. Bates, Esq. Geo. M. Thacher, Esq.
F. W. Thayer, Esq. David Dyer, Esq.
E. F. Osborne, Esq., } Sandusky,
Eben. Lane, Esq., } Ohio.

The subscriber would respectfully state that the above Watches are designed and executed by Mr. Frodsham and himself, especially to meet the demands of the American public in the great essential of perfect time, and that in this and in external beauty they stand unrivalled.

All orders addressed to the undersigned will receive immediate attention. SIMON WILLARD,

Jan. 5. No. 9 Congress street, Boston.

THE BEST MAGAZINE.

The Eclectic Magazine of Foreign Literature,

IN literary merit and sterling worth, is without question the best Magazine published. It is such, because it comprises, in moderate compass and convenient form, the excellences—the choicest articles—the cream, so to speak, of all the leading Foreign Quarterlies and Magazines, and the productions of their most gifted pens. In this respect, the Eclectic has a decided advantage over all other Magazines. Omitting articles of mere local interest and minor importance to the American reader, its pages offer to its patrons a large amount of literary wealth, of permanent value, at a small price.

The Eclectic is published in monthly numbers of 144 pages each, making three large volumes a year, and nearly 1,800 pages, richly embellished with 12 splendid portraits of distinguished persons or historical subjects. The price is $5 a year. The January number begins a new volume. Now is a good time to subscribe. Orders for the work are solicited. It will be sent promptly by mail to all who order it.

Address W. H. BIDWELL,
No. 120 Nassau street, New York.

☞ Sets of the work, in 9 volumes, for the last three years, neatly bound, lettered, and numbered, may be had at the office of publication, and sent to any part of the country. Jan. 7.

CLEVELAND'S

ENGLISH LITERATURE OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

New Edition.

E. C. & J. BIDDLE, No. 6 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, have recently published a new, stereotype edition of

English Literature of the Nineteenth Century,

On the plan of the author's "Compendium of English Literature," and supplementary to it. Designed for colleges and advanced classes in schools, as wel as for private reading. By Charles D. Cleveland.

The "Compendium of English Literature," by Prof. Cleveland, comprises biographical sketches and selections from the writings of English authors, from the fourteenth to the eighteenth century, chronologically arranged; together with copious Notes, explanatory, illustrative, &c. The volume now advertised, which is arranged on the same plan as the "Compendium," comprises in its list of authors such as flourished in the eighteenth century, but *died* in the present; together with those strictly of the nineteenth century, whether living or dead.

The present edition of 'English Literature of the Nineteenth Century" contains biographical sketches and selections from the writings of one hundred and six authors, the names of twenty-seven of whom did not appear in the table of contents of the former edition; together with many improvements throughout the volume.

Prof. C.'s two volumes of English Literature are now extensively used as text-books in colleges, academies, and the higher class of seminaries, throughout the United States. The following opinions relative to "English Literature of the Nineteenth Century," are selected from a large number equally commendatory of the work:

From Prof. Chauncey A. Goodrich, D. D., of Yale College.

"I consider Prof. Cleveland's 'English Literature of the Nineteenth Century' an appropriate sequel to his 'Compendium.' The author has shown the same just and delicate appreciation of literary excellence in this, as in the former volume; and, as it reaches down to our times, it will be still more interesting to a large portion of the public, and especially to the young. Few persons can understand what an amount of reading, thought, nice discrimination, and laborious condensation of knowledge, are requisite to the production of such a work; and just in proportion as men toil more extensively in this field, will be the estimate they will put upon this result of the author's labors."

From George B. Emerson, Esq., of Boston.

"I have examined your 'English Literature of the Nineteenth Century,' and I like it exceedingly. It is extremely well and fairly done. The biographical notices are just and discriminating; and, while they are long enough to gratify the curiosity we have to know something of an author, they are so spirited as to awaken a desire to know more. The selections are admirable. I have adopted the work as a text book for my first class, every individual of which is now preparing, under its guidance, to give a fuller account of the writings of some one chosen author."

From Rev. B. P. Aydelott, D. D., of Cincinnati.

"I have examined with much care, and still greater pleasure, and, I trust, not a little profit, your 'English Literature of the Nineteenth Century.' * * It is, I believe, the *richest collection of gems in our language*. There is nothing in it I would omit, and yet it is not too large for *popular* use. Considering the very brief limits to which you were obliged to confine yourself, I am surprised at the fullness and richness of your biographical details. Your most difficult and delicate task, however, was the critical judgment to be passed upon each author; and here I think you have been very happy—discriminating and just, and yet kind. * * But I would feel that whatever I have said about the volume, however true, ought to be considered as of little worth, could I not add—as I cheerfully do—a strong testimony to its high moral tone and eminently Christian spirit. The general reader cannot fail to be interested, the student profited, the scholar delighted, and the man of piety pleased, with your 'English Literature of the Nineteenth Century.'"

For sale by the publishers, at Philadelphia; by C. M. Saxton, New York; Phillips, Sampson, & Co., Boston; Cushings & Bailey, Baltimore; John B. Steel, New Orleans; H. W. Derby, Cincinnati; Jewett & Co., Cleveland; and by booksellers generally.

Jan. 2—2d2w

MINING AGENCY,

New York, 110 *Broadway, Rooms Nos.* 8 *and* 9.

THIS Agency is established for the purchase and sale, on commission, of unimproved Mines and Mining Stock in Companies organized and at work; also, for furnishing all kinds of Machinery and Mining Tools, as ordered; also, the Chemical Analysis of Ores and other substances, as forwarded from any part of the country.

A printed circular, giving full explanations, will be sent in answer to any post-paid letter enclosing one three cent Post Office stamp.

I. R. BARBOUR & CO.,

July 21. No. 110 Broadway, New York.

WM. B. JARVIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Madison, Wisconsin.

COLLECTIONS promptly attended to. Particular attention paid to such claims as are marked "Gone West," &c., against persons residing in any of the Western States. Address as above, post paid.

Jan. 5

CALVERLEY & HOLMES,

MANUFACTURERS and Importers of Britannia Ware, Tea and Communion Sets, Ice Pitchers, &c., No. 109 Race or Sassafras street, above Third, opposite the White Swan, Philadelphia. Dec. 1—6m

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

THIS remedy is offered to the community with the confidence we feel in an article which seldom fails to realize the happiest effects that can be desired. So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation; and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate.

Nothing has called louder for the earnest inquiry of medical men, than the alarming prevalence and fatality of consumptive complaints, nor has any one class of diseases had more of their investigation and care. But as yet no adequate remedy had been provided, on which the public could depend for protection from attacks upon the respiratory organs, until the introduction of the CHERRY PECTORAL. This article is the product of a long, laborious, and I believe successful endeavor to furnish the community with such a remedy. Of this last statement the American people are now themselves prepared to judge, and I appeal with confidence to their decision. If there is any dependence to be placed in what men of every class and station certify it has done for them; if we can trust our own senses, when we see dangerous affections of the throat and lungs yield to it; if we can depend on the assurance of intelligent physicians, who make it their business to know; in short, if there is any reliance on anything, then is it irrefutably proven that this medicine does relieve and does cure the class of diseases it is designed for, beyond any and all others that are known to mankind. If this be true, it cannot be too freely published, nor be too widely known. The afflicted should know it. A remedy that cures is priceless to them. Parents should know it: their children are priceless to them. All should know it; for health can be priced to no one. Not only should it be circulated here, but everywhere—not only in this country, but in all countries. How faithfully we have acted on this conviction, is shown in the fact that already this article has made the circle of the globe. The sun never sets on its limits. No continent is without it, and but few peoples. Although not in so general use in other nations as in this, it is employed by the more intelligent in almost all civilized countries. It is extensively employed in both Americas—in Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and the far-off islands of the sea. Life is as dear to its possessors there as here, and they grasp at a valuable remedy with even more avidity. Unlike most preparations of its kind, it is an expensive composition of costly material. Still it is afforded to the public at a reasonably low price; and, what is of vastly more importance to them, its quality is never suffered to decline from its original standard of excellence. Every bottle of this medicine, now manufactured, is as good as ever has been made heretofore, or as we are capable of making. No toil or cost is spared, in maintaining it in the best perfection which it is possible to produce. Hence, the patient who procures the genuine CHERRY PECTORAL can rely on having as good an article as has ever been had by those who testify to its cures.

By pursuing this course, I have the hope of doing some good in the world, as well as the satisfaction of believing that much has been done already.

Prepared by J. C. AYER, Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold in Washington by Z. D. GILMAN, and by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

S. P. CHASE. F. BALL.

CHASE & BALL, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Cincinnati, Ohio, practice in the State Courts of Ohio, in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States in Ohio, and in the Supreme Court of the United States at Washington. Jan. 5

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE—1854.

A beautiful Engraving in each Number.

THE LIVING AGE has been abundantly honored by the approbation of the best judges; it has been pronounced to be sound and vigorous; various and entertaining; full of spirit and life; uniting the qualities which gratify the scholar, the philosopher, and the man of business, with those which recommend it to their wives and children. We shall now endeavor to add to these intrinsic excellences the greater attractions of Art, and, beginning with 1854,

Every Number will contain an Impression from a beautiful Steel Plate.

The 52 Plates a year will alone be worth the price of subscription.

This work is made up of the elaborate and stately essays of the *Edinburgh*, *Quarterly*, and other Reviews; and *Blackwood's* noble criticisms on poetry, his keen political commentaries, highly wrought tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to literature, history, and common life, by the sagacious *Spectator*, the sparkling *Examiner*, the judicious *Athenæum*, the busy and industrious *Literary Gazette*, the sensible and comprehensive *Britannia*, the sober and respectable *Christian Observer*; these are intermixed with the military and naval reminiscences of the *United Service*, and with the best articles of the *Dublin University*, *New Monthly*, *Fraser's*, *Tait's*, *Ainsworth's*, *Hood's*, and *Sporting Magazines*, and of *Chambers'* admirable *Journal*. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from *Punch*; and, when we think it good enough, make use of the thunder of *The Times*. We shall increase our variety by importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British colonies.

THE LIVING AGE is published every Saturday, by LITTELL, SON, & COMPANY, corner of Tremont and Bromfield streets, Boston. Price 12½ cents a number, or six dollars a year in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

POSTAGE FREE.

We will send the *Living Age*, postage free, to all subscribers within the United States who remit in advance, directly to the office of publication, the sum of six dollars; thus placing our distant subscribers on the same footing as those nearer to us, and making the whole country our neighborhood.

Dec. 1. LITTELL, SON, & CO., Boston.

JOHN L. HAYES, COUNSELLOR AT LAW AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS,

15th street, opposite Treasury, Washington, D. C.,

WILL prepare specifications and furnish drawings for Patents. Particular attention given to rejected applications, and to contested cases before the Patent Office and the U. States Circuit and Supreme Courts.

References: Hon Rufus Choate, Boston; Hon. Ed. Burke, late Commissioner of Patents; Dr. Charles T. Jackson, Boston; Hon. John P. Hale; Hon. Charles Sumner. Jan. 5.

CLEVELAND WATER CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

THE above Establishment continues in successful operation during the winter as well as summer. The number of patients treated at the Establishment has been on the increase from year to year, for the past six years, until the last season, when the demands of the public far exceeded our power to accommodate them. The increasing rapidity and proportion of cures, from year to year, induces the subscriber to believe that his enlarged experience and opportunities for treatment give facilities to the invalid rarely equalled.

Diseases peculiar to females are treated with a success and *rapidity* of cure believed to be surpassed by none. [Dec. 8.] T. T. SEELYE, M. D.

DROPSY, CANCER, TETTER, FISTULA,

AND Diseases of the Genital Organs, removed in an incredibly short time. Invalids afflicted with the above complaints can be successfully treated at No. 86 Broadway, between Second and Third streets, east side. Office hours from ten to twelve o'clock.

Drs. WHITTEMORE and STOCKWELL,

Dec. 22. Cincinnati, Ohio.

GEO. W. NEWCOMB,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Chicago, Ill.

WILL pay particular attention to collecting business in Chicago and vicinity. Oct. 20.

NOTICE.

DANIEL R. GOODLOE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, offers his services to the Public as an Agent for Pension, Bounty Land, and other Claims upon the Federal Government. July 7.

A. ARNOLD, PATENT AGENT,

CONTINUES the business of furnishing Drawings, Specifications, Caveats, Conveyances, and procuring Patents. He attends to all business usually required to be transacted with the Patent Office. Models forwarded by Express, and letters containing a fee of five dollars, are promptly attended to. Persons writing from a distance should give their town, county, and State, legibly.

Refer to Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, Hon. C. F. James, and Hon. P. Allen, U. S. Senate. Dec. 1—6m

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY!

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES!!

BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS are unfailing in the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Incipient Consumption, and Diseases of the Lungs. They have no taste of medicine, and any child will take them. Thousands have been restored to health that had before despaired. Testimony given in hundreds of cases. A single dose relieves in *ten minutes*.

Ask for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers—the original and only genuine is stamped "Bryan." Spurious kinds are offered for sale. Twenty-five cents a box. Sold by dealers generally. J. BRYAN & CO., Rochester, N. Y., Proprietors. Wholesale by R. S. T. CISSEL, Druggist, Georgetown, D. C., and C. WISEMAN, Druggist, Baltimore. Oct. 20—3mi

ONE THOUSAND AGENTS WANTED.

FINE chance for young men this winter. Address Nov. 3. M. J. COOK, Crawfordsville, Ind.

S. S. WILLIAMS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Washington City

PRACTICES in the Courts of the District of Columbia, and before the Departments of the Government. Office over Banking House of Selden, Withers, & Co. June 30—tf

JOHN CALVERLEY,

MANUFACTURER of Candle Moulds, No. 109 Race (Sassafras) street, above Third, opposite the White Swan Hotel, Philadelphia. Dec. 1—3m

REVOLUTIONARY, WAR OF 1812,

FLORIDA AND MEXICAN WAR PENSION CLAIMS

FOR Widows, and Claims for EXTRA PAY for Army and Navy, in California and Oregon. from 1846 to 1852, prosecuted by F. E. HASSLER.

Office on Four-and-a-Half street, near Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C. Sep. 22

BOOK and Pamphlet Printing executed by BUELL & BLANCHARD, Sixth street, Washington.

OUR ILLUSTRATED JOURNALS.

FOWLERS & WELLS publish the following Periodicals. They have an aggregate circulation of about One Hundred Thousand Copies.

These Popular and Professional Serials afford an excellent opportunity for bringing before the Public with Pictorial Illustrations all subjects of interest, Physiological, Educational, Agricultural, Mechanical, and Commercial.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL, AND HERALD OF REFORMS. Devoted to Hydropathy, its Philosophy and Practice, to Physiology and Anatomy, with illustrative engravings, to Dietetics, Exercise, Clothing, Occupations, Amusements, and those Laws which govern Life and Health. Published monthly, in convenient form for binding, at One Dollar a Year in advance.

"Every man, woman, and child, who loves health; who desires happiness, its direct result; who wants to 'live while he does live,' 'live till he dies,' and really live, instead of being a mere walking corpse, should become at once a reader of this Journal, and practice its precepts."—*Fountain Journal.*

THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL. A Repository of Science, Literature, and General Intelligence; Devoted to Phrenology, Physiology, Education, Magnetism, Psychology, Mechanism, Agriculture, Horticulture, Architecture, the Arts and Sciences, and to all those Progressive Measures which are calculated to Reform, Elevate, and Improve Mankind. Illustrated with numerous portraits and other engravings. A beautiful Quarto, suitable for binding. Published Monthly, at One Dollar a Year in advance.

"A Journal containing such a mass of interesting matter, devoted to the highest happiness and interests of man, written in the clear and lively style of its practiced editors, and afforded at the 'ridiculously low price' of one dollar a year, must succeed in running up to its present large circulation (50,000 copies!) to a much higher figure."—*New York Tribune.*

THE ILLUSTRATED HYDROPATHIC QUARTERLY REVIEW. A new Professional Magazine, devoted to Medical Reform, embracing articles by the best writers, on Anatomy, Physiology, Pathology, Surgery, Therapeutics, Midwifery, etc., Reports of Remarkable Cases in General Practice, Criticisms on the Theory and Practice of the various Opposing Systems of Medical Science, Reviews of New Publications of all Schools of Medicine, Reports of the Progress of Health Reform in all its Aspects, etc., etc., with appropriate illustrations. Each number contains from 190 to 200 octavo pages, at Two Dollars a Year.

"In addition to the widely circulated monthly journals issued by Fowlers & Wells, we have the New Hydropathic Quarterly Review, edited by the most distinguished members of that school. It is filled with articles of permanent value, which ought to be read by every American."—*New York Tribune.*

Communications, New Books for notice or review, Advertisements, and Subscriptions, should be addressed to the Publishers, FOWLERS & WELLS,

Clinton Hall, No. 131 Nassau st., New York.

Jan. 2—3w2d

DE QUINCEY'S WRITINGS.

Published by Ticknor, Reed, & Fields, Boston.

1. CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGLISH OPIUM-EATER. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—The Confessions. Suspiria de Profundis.

II. BIOGRAPHICAL ESSAYS. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—Shakspeare. Pope. Lamb. Goethe. Schiller.

III. MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—On the Knocking at the Gate in Macbeth. Murder, Considered as one of the Fine Arts. Second Paper on Murder. Joan of Arc. The English Mail Coach. The Vision of Sudden Death. Dinner, Real and Reputed. Orthographic Mutineers.

IV. THE CÆSARS. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

V and VI. LITERARY REMINISCENCES. 2 vols. 16mo. $1.50.

Contents.—Literary Novitiate. Sir Humphry Davy. William Godwin. Mrs. Grant. Recollections of Charles Lamb. Walladmor. Coleridge. Wordsworth. Southey. Recollections of Grasmere. The Saracen's Head. Society of the Lakes. Charles Lloyd. Walking Stewart. Edward Irving. Talfourd. The London Magazine. Junius. Clare. Cunningham. Attack of a London Journal. Duelling.

VII and VIII. NARRATIVE AND MISCELLANEOUS PAPERS. 2 vols. 16mo. $1.50.

Contents.—The Household Wreck. The Spanish Nun. Flight of a Tartar Tribe. System of the Heavens as Revealed by the Telescope. Modern Superstition. Coleridge and Opium-Eating. Temperance Movement. On War. The Last Days of Immanuel Kant.

IX. ESSAYS ON THE POETS AND OTHER ENGLISH WRITERS. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—The Poetry of Wordsworth. Percy Bysshe Shelley. John Keats. Oliver Goldsmith. Alexander Pope. William Godwin. John Foster. William Hazlitt. Walter Savage Landor.

X and XI. HISTORICAL AND CRITICAL ESSAYS. 2 vols. 16mo. $1.50.

Contents.—Philosophy of Roman History. The Essenes. Philosophy of Herodotus. Plato's Republic. Homer and the Homeridæ. Cicero. Style. Rhetoric. Secret Societies.

XII. AUTOBIOGRAPHIC SKETCHES. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—The Affliction of Childhood. Dream Echoes on these Infant Experiences. Dream Echoes Fifty Years Later. Introduction to the World of Strife. Infant Literature. The Female Infidel. I am Introduced to the Warfare of a Public School. I Enter the World. The Nation of London. Dublin. First Rebellion in Ireland. French Invasion of Ireland, and Second Rebellion. Travelling. My Brother. Premature Manhood. [This volume takes the place in this Series of "Life and Manners." It is a reproduction of that volume, with additional matter, and is printed from Mr. De Quincey's own revision.]

Entirely new Volumes, nearly ready:

XIII and XIV. ESSAYS on Philosophical Writers and other Men of Letters. 2 vols. 16mo. $1.50.

Contents.—Hamilton. Mackintosh. Kant. Richter. Lessing. Herder. Bentley. Parr.

XV. LETTER TO A YOUNG MAN, and other Papers. 1 vol. 16mo. 75 cents.

Contents.—Letters. Greek Tragedy. Conversation. Language. French and English Manners. California and the Gold Mania. Presence of Mind.

Jan. 5.

FARM FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at private sale, that well-known Farm lying on Seventh street Plank Road, in Montgomery county, Maryland, about *eight* miles from Washington city, containing 372½ acres, more or less; about 100 in meadow, 100 in wood, and the balance (172½) in cleared fields. The Farm can be divided into several, giving a fair proportion of wood and meadow land to each. The whole Farm is well watered, several never-failing streams passing through it. The fencing is good, and there is a large quantity of chestnut timber in the woods, suitable for a further division of the fields.

In point of health, beauty, and location, it is not surpassed by any farm in the State of Maryland. It has always been remarkable for its beauty. The dwelling contains eight rooms, kitchen, pantry, &c., garret, cellars, &c., all surrounded by a neat paling, with a pump of good water in the yard; barn, stable, and other out-houses; good spring-house, with a never-failing spring of delightfully cool water attached.

Servants' quarters for as many hands as would ever be necessary on the Farm.

A good apple orchard, and some excellent peaches, pears, cherries, &c.

The road being now of the very best character, produce from the Farm and manures from the City can be hauled at any and all seasons of the year.

This property will be sold *twenty-five per cent.* cheaper than any other property on the road between it and the city. With an ordinary horse, it is not more than an hour's drive to the city.

Any communications addressed to CHARLES V. GORDON, Washington, D. C., will receive attention. Dec. 15—6teow

YOUNG & CARSON,

Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,

No. 77 Exchange Place, Baltimore,

KEEP constantly on hand a large stock of Groceries, which they offer on the most favorable terms. Baltimore, Jan. 5

AN ENGRAVING FOR EVERY FAMILY.

UNPRECEDENTED sale of the Steel Plate Engraving of the Lord's Prayer.

Agents Wanted.—The subscriber is now publishing a splendid Steel Engraving of the Lord's Prayer, which is meeting with a large and rapidly increasing sale. The business offers rare inducements to active and energetic men, as there is no competition, and pays a profit of 100 per cent. A small cash capital only required. Apply, by letter or otherwise, to E. L. BUSHNELL & CO., No. 1 Courtland street, New York, successors to George W. Frank.

Among the many testimonials which the publisher has received in its favor, he subjoins the following from the Rev. J. C. Lord, D. D., of Buffalo, N. York:

"I have examined the beautiful Steel Plate Engraving of the Lord's Prayer, and think it superior to anything I have ever seen, and well worthy the patronage of the Christian public. J. C. LORD."

Jan. 2—1d5w E. L. BUSHNELL & CO.

NEW BOOK BY REV. JACOB ABBOTT.

"ROLLO ON THE ATLANTIC,"

BEAUTIFULLY illustrated with original designs. By Jacob Abbott.

"Rollo on the Atlantic" is the first book of a series to be published under the general title of Rollo's Tour in Europe.

Extract from the Preface:

"The books are intended to be books of instruction, rather than of mere amusement; and, in perusing them, the reader may feel assured that all the information which they contain, not only in respect to the countries visited, and to the customs, usages, and modes of life that are described, but also in regard to the general character of the incidents and adventures that the young travellers meet with, is in most strict accordance with fact. The main design of the narrative is thus the communication of useful knowledge; and everything which they contain, except what is strictly personal, in relation to the actors in the story, may be depended upon as exactly and scrupulously true." Published by

WM. J. REYNOLDS & CO.,

Jan. 5 24 Cornhill, Boston.